# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

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## Buried.

For the Blade.

### FAITH, HOPE AND CHARITY.

BY MRS. M. J. N.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity.—1 Cor., 13.13.

Three beautiful sisters, long ago,
Came down from heaven to dwell below;
Came here to lighten the burdens and cares,
To brighten the way and remove the snares
From the faith of mankind, and point the way
To the higher state—to the perfect day.

Faith speaks to all of the Parent above,
Who afflicts in wisdom, and chastens in love;
And Hope, bright Hope, in alluring tones,
Tells of joys in store for earth's stricken ones;
And Charity, greatest of all the train,
Wipes away every tear, helps to bear every pain.

As they journey along, they find by the way
A wretched drunkard, so far astray
That—though many were near, none cared to own
To a friendship, or love for this lonely one;
Faith comes to his side, the story to tell,
Of One who can help him, who loveth him well.

"Our Father in heaven, who knows every thought,
Will assist you to rise whenever He's sought;
Then reach up to Him for help every hour,
With trust and submission in His heavenly power;
By His hand to aid, you yet may arise,
And be honored by those whose love you will prize.

He looked up, as she spoke, with brightening eye,
But when she turned from him, he said, with a sigh
"Tears never regain that which I have lost;
I have bought my reward at the bitterest cost;
There is nothing to live for, nothing to gain,
My God gives life has been lived all in vain."

Then Hope sweetly speaks of a home far above,
Points beyond this world's joys to heavenly love,
"True, life's nearly gone, but still you can come
Away from the power of your enemy—rum.
Still, honor may crown you and peace be thine,
If you'll place your offering on virtue's shrine."

But as Hope turned away, the blackness of night
Seemed to shut lovely Charity out of his sight:
But she put forth her hand, and he knew she was near,
For she wiped from his eye the gathering tear;
She gave him her mantle and led him away
From the path where his feet had wander'd astray.

## Our Story Teller.

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

### A FILE OF INFANTRYMEN.

"For Three Years, or During the War."

At Home in a Shelter Tent, and Broad with "Three Days' Rations and Forty Rounds of Ammunition."

BY JOHN McELROY,
Author of "Andersonville: A Story of Southern Prisons."

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### CHAPTER LII.

WALTER TELES HOW HE RUNNED THE BATTERIES.

The arrival of Gen. Sherman, with a couple of brigades, tho it relieved the fleet from its imminent danger of capture or destruction, did not entirely free it from its assailants. The number of these quite equaled in numbers the relieving force, and their knowledge of the intricate windings of the bayou gave them advantages that made them still quite dangerous. They had a piece of field artillery with them, and at every opportunity they would make a sharp attack upon the force of men engaged in cutting away the obstructions to the return of the fleet, and would keep up the fight until a heavy gun could be brot to bear upon them by one of the boats, when they would withdraw in haste, to renew the attack at some other point.

It had already been determined to withdraw the expedition, but it required nearly a week's hard work and fighting to get it back into the unobstructed waters of the Yazoo.

The gunboat people had been in such peculiar peril that they were rejoiced to get out of the scrape without the loss of a vessel, but the failure of the project was a very disheartening thing for the officers and men of the army. This made the fourth grand attempt to reach the high lands in the rear of Vicksburg, and tho it had not cost nearly the amount of life that the Chickasaw Bayou attempt had, it had not come so near succeeding.

Walter, ignorant of all that had befallen the rest of his comrades, had look forward with the greatest impatience to his return to his company, and the meeting there with O'Neil, Bronson and Karl. As soon as he could get his dismissal from the gunboat duty he hastened by the next transport to Young's Point, where he was told that his regiment was lying. His heart sank the moment he walkt ashore from the boat into the cheerless, muddy camp that strung along the narrow levee. Bad as he had once thot the camps at Cairo, they were comfortable alongside this wretched sliding place, which no labor could make even tolerable. Everything and every one was grimed with the sticky mud that spread over every inch of ground not occupied by the turbid water of the river and bayous. Not one of his comrades who met and greeted him warmly but showed the terrible prostration of the fevers and dysentery which ravaged their systems. Ten per cent. of the Regiment had died, and their graves dotted the levee. Two thirds of the regiment were in the hospital, and the remainder only seemed kept from going there by their pride and will power. Even more disheartening was the information given him concerning the rest of the File. He was told that Bronson and Karl had run the batteries on the "Queen of the West," and after passing them successfully, had gone with her on an expedition up the Red River, where she had been captured by the Rebels after a desperate fight, in which it was more than likely they had either been killed or drowned as nothing had since been heard from them. O'Neil had disappeared from camp on the same day of the running of the batteries, and his fate was a perplexing mystery. He had also probably been drowned or killed.

Walter bore up bravely under all these depressing circumstances, and occupied himself as well as he could in assisting his enfeebled comrades in doing such camp duties as fell to their lot.

Nor were the conditions immediately surrounding them all the cause they had for deep discouragement. Walter found time to read up the Northern newspapers he found in the camp and inform himself as to the progress of the War. It was sad reading. The grand Army of the Potomac had suffered a terrible defeat in December in front of Fredericksburg, and was now but slowly recovering—if at all—from the hurts received there. Banks's grand expedition, which had started up from New Orleans to cooperate with Grant in opening the Mississippi, had been brought to a standstill at Port Hudson, 400 miles away, and the exultant Rebels exprest their confidence in being able to drive him back in disastrous rout, to his starting place, even as they had before sent that incompetent commander scampering down the Shenandoah Valley, with the loss of miles of trains and millions of property. The Army of the Cumberland, after what seemed to be a drawn issue to a fearful battle on the banks of Stone River, had remained dormant, as if too bad y hurt to resume the aggressive. The great Army of the Tennessee, 60,000 strong, after six months of desperate efforts, met everywhere by bloody repulses, was now strung along the levees on the west bank of the Mississippi, without having gained an inch of foothold anywhere for its attack upon the Rebel stronghold. The papers were full of murmurs against the commanding General. They revived and amplified the old stories of his drunkenness and stupidity, and, asserting that he had conclusively shown his incapacity to conduct so important an enterprise, demanded he should be removed, and the command of the forces operating against Vicksburg be given to some more competent man. Senators, Governors of States, and the Assistant Secretary of War, had, one after another, come down the river to inspect the army, and returned with disheartening reports. Walter would have been more than human if he had not been deprest by all this downpouring of discouragement, but he remembered Donelson, and Shiloh, and Corinth, and Memphis, and hoped on, and like the true American boy that he was, felt rather nerved up to doing some desperate deed to assist in turning the current again into the channels of victory.

While in this frame of mind the news came that another attempt was to be made to run the batteries, and that a number of transports were to be included in the expedition. The citizen crews of the latter—their pilots, captains, engineers, mates, firemen and deckhands,—had, with one exception, absolutely refused to engage in so perilous a service, and volunteers were called for to replace them. Who would go? The moment this question was askt it became apparent that a better form for it would have been, Who would not go? For out of the ranks slept more men than would man 100 such boats. Such a profusion of competent engineers, pilots, captains and other steamboat officers were found to be serving in the ranks that the officers arranging the expedition were offered the widest range of selection. Walter found that he was one of those accepted to man the boats, and he soon received orders to go immediately upon one of the transports being prepared for the service. These preparations consisted in placing bales of hay around the boat's boilers and machinery, to protect them from shots, and in instructing the volunteer crew in their duties. The engineers were acquainting themselves with the engines and boilers and drilling the firemen. The pilots were informing themselves about the boat's peculiarities in handling herself, and exchanging information with each other about the currents, eddies and bars lying in the route. The captain was organizing his crew, and assigning to each one his particular duties. Some were placed down in the hold, with bags of cotton to plug up shot holes made there. Some were detailed to aid the engineers and firemen, if necessary, and the rest were told off into "watches," under the command of the mates, to act as emergencies might require. Walter was selected as an aid to the captain, and took his station with him on the forward part of the hurricane deck.

After the hurry and bustle of these preparations were over, and the excitement had worn off somewhat, there came a reaction, in which each man look the fearful chances squarely in the face, and all became silent and anxious.

As the day drew towards evening the intelligence was communicated that the attempt would be made that night. With this came instructions as to the method of procedure. They were to start as soon as it became sufficiently dark, with the gunboats in the lead. All the lights were to be blinded, and the steam kept as low as possible, so as to escape attracting the Rebels' attention as long as possible. When the latter began firing the gunboats were to engage the batteries, while the transports hugged the opposite shore, and endeavored to glide along unnoticed in the smoke.

Then they finisht up every preparation which foresight could suggest, and anxiously awaited the signal.

The lights of Vicksburg twinkled in the distance as the dense darkness of night drew on, and the men on the boats watcht them with an interest that was rapidly becoming feverish. By 10 o'clock they were all ex ingulisht, and it seemed as if the busy City and its garrison were sinking to sleep.

It was just 10 o'clock when a huge black mass loomed up in the darkness behind Walter, and moved silently past and out of sight into the thick darkness beyond.

"That's the 'Benton,'" said the Captain to the pilots, who were standing by the wheel in the pilot house. "She's the dig-up and will take the lead."

She had gone but a few minutes when another silent monster loomed up and followed her.

"That's the 'Lafayette' and the 'Price' lasht together," said the Captain.

"And there goes the 'Louisville'" She, too, faded off into the night, and became part of the great frowning mountain of darkness that lay ahead of them.

"There goes the 'Carondelet,'" but Walter's eyes could recognize none of the outlines of his old Fort Donelson acquaintance.

"That's the 'Pittsburg.'"

The inky shadows absorbed her.

"There goes the 'Tuscumbia' it's our turn after her. Let her get her distance, and then we'll swing out and follow."

The two pilots grasped the wheel firmly, Walter and the Captain threw off their overcoats, and a subdued shuffle of preparation rose from the lower decks as the command to get ready was past along. The muffled bells in the engine room tinkled dully, the escape pipes gave a few subdued puffs, the wheels beat the water, and the boat started off in the wake of the "Tuscumbia."

The swift current hurried her along, and they were nearing the bend, when they past a boat upon which lights were visible.

"That's the headquarters boat," said the Captain. "Old Grant's come down to see how we do this thing."

"Strange," he began again the next minute, speaking rather to himself than to Walter or the pilots; "the 'Benton' must have got past the upper batteries anyhow, by this time, and they haven't discovered her. Perhaps they're going to let us go by without a shot."

"Don't flatter yourself," said Walter; "they'll let us have it hot and heavy before long."

It had been an hour now since they had started—an hour of intense suspense—and still no shots.

Then it began. Two great guns on the hill blazed out with a roar that shook the very firmament, and then all of the 100 cannon lining the long reach joined in the chorus.

The gunboats did not waste an instant before replying. Each became a thundering volcano, to answer the other volcanos on the hilltops.

From a number of tall frame houses lining the upper edge of the wharf shot up ruddy flames. The wooden buildings of the Village of DeSoto, on the opposite side of the river, began blazing simultaneously. They were set on fire by the Rebels by a preconcerted arrangement, to light up the surface of the river. In a few minutes they made the whole face of the water as visible as by daylight.

The scene was sublime, but it was terrible. It was as if all the lightnings and all the thunders of the skies, and all the subterranous fires of the bowels of the earth had been gathered together, and let loose to consume the night and shatter the land.

The light was so bright that the people and garrison of Vicksburg could be seen as they rusht out of their houses and hurried to such points on the bank as would afford them the best views of the wonderful spectacle.

The boat upon which Walter was seemed to become the special object of the Rebels' fury. Every instant a great iron bolt either struck her or near to her. They tore thru her great smoke stacks, making a dismal, hollow sound. They smasht the yawls upon her decks and cut the iron rods that strengthened her frame. It seemed that she could not help being torn to pieces.

Then came a shot that crasht thru the pilot house, and covered Walter, who happened to be passing behind, with a shower of stinging splinters, from the light wood of the house's sides. As he brusht the splinters from his face he saw that it had cut one of the pilots in two, and the body had fallen so that it clogged the wheel. The other pilot did not relax a muscle at the fearful spectacle, but with his face set in the desperation of death, reacht his hand over to grasp the wheel where his comrade's hand had released its grasp. He pusht the interfering part of the body away with his foot, and held the boat firmly in her course.

Walter and the captain ran to the pilot house, and pulled the remains out upon the roof of the "Texas."

Then another shot plunged thru the decks of the boat, and its passage was instantly followed by a fearful rush and scream of escaping steam. An agonizing shout rose from the boiler deck. The wheels stopt revolving. The mate ran forward on the bow of the deck, and called out:

"Captain, they've cut the steam pipe!"

"That's the thing I've been most afraid of," said the captain, as composedly as if carrying on an ordinary conversation. "Now they have us at their mercy. I'm afraid everybody down there is scalded to death."

Happily this was not true. No one was standing near where the pipe was severed, and the openness of that part of the boat let the steam escape into the free air without doing any special damage.

All that could be done now was to let the boat float with the current, for she was wholly unmanageable. There was no disorder. The crew had for an instant recoiled from the rushing steam, but now they came back to their designated stations, and stood calmly by awaiting orders.

The boat following them was struck by a shell that exploded as it struck, and in an instant her under like upper works were in a heat of inextinguishable flames that lighted up the rest of the fleet until every rope and chain was distinctly visible. Walter could see her crew struggle awhile with the flames, and then push yawls and skiffs over her side, spring into them and row off. Her gallant pilots stood at the wheel until their retreat was cut off, and then jumpt overboard with pieces of plank to sustain them in the water. Meanwhile the terrible iron hail never for an instant ceased to beat and hurtle around.

The boat upon which Walter was swept grandly on, under the influence of the current.

"At this rate we'll soon be out of danger, Jim," said the captain cheerfully to the pilot. But the latter was too intent upon the outlook to reply. Presently he look around, and said with a voice of terrible calmness:

"Captain, the eddy has caught us."

"You don't mean it, Jim," said the captain, with more excitement in his manner than he had betrayed at any previous time.

"It's as true as gospel; you can see for yourself by the way she's heading now," answered the pilot, his calmness now had an apparent touch of weariness in it.

"My God! its' so," said the Captain, after a few minute's careful study of the boat's movements. "But she may swing out of it directly."

The pilot shook his head doubtfully. He knew too much of those great Mississippi eddies that have the power of the maelstrom without its violence.

The boat was now running up stream again, directly into the range of the guns she had just past. These redoubled their efforts to destroy her. She was set on fire a half a dozen times in nearly as many minutes, but the cool discipline of the crew quencht the flames, before they had gained a hold. Three times she floated around in the long circumference of that terrible circle, under an increasing storm of shots from the batteries.

Walter stood on the deck and watcht the magnificent anger of the thundering guns. Tho they threatened him with destruction every instant, he could not help gazing at them in rapt admiration. Everything about them was plainly visible in the bright light made by the blazing house. He could see the officers in command of the guns giving directions how to train them; he could see the men loading, and the groups of soldiers and citizens standing near watching the effect of the shots.

Presently he saw the largest of the guns bearing on his boat explode with a noise that rose above the crash of the cannonading. Its flying fragments seemed to simply obliterate every one of the group of cannoneers and bystanders around it. A hush came over the guns near, but a great shout rose from the soldiers on the boats, who had all seen the catastrophe.

Still Walter's boat continued to race around in the dreadful swirl, and still she seemed to be the special object of the enemy's most strenuous endeavors.

It was impossible that she should long escape destruction, and a look of despair settled down upon the faces of the captain and pilot.

"All hope is at last gone!" said Walter to himself, as he noticed this. But suddenly one of the iron clad gunboats ran alongside, and its commander shouted to the captain to take the line thrown to him and make it fast. Hope sprang anew in the breasts of the crew; they caught the line and secured it; the gunboat pulled away, the eddy relaxt its hold, and in 15 minutes more the boat floated out of the range of the last battery, and came to anchor in a place of safety, to which it was lighted by the burning wreck floating down the river.

Then all the cannon on the banks husht their noisy clamor, the fires of the burning buildings died down to smoldering coals, the gunboats closed their ports, and let their heated guns cool, the wearied artillerists sank down to rest, the moon came up haughtily, and all was peace. The work started out to be done had been successfully accomplisht.

"My curiosity as to battery running is now satiated," said Walter, in reply to the compliments by the Captain upon the manner he had performed his duties as aid; "this experience is enuf for me—I'll do my soldiering for the future in the field. I can't say that I have a taste for this sort of thing."

TO BE CONTINUED.

### HE TOOK ALL THE BETS.

**Remarkable Jump Made by Carson Valley Grasshopper.**

[From the Carson (Nev.) Appeal.]

Some weeks ago John Mackay was sitting in the Gould and Currie office reading about the "Jumping Frog of Calaveras," when an idea struck him that some sort of a trick like that would be a splendid thing to ring in on Maurice Hoeflich, the mining expert. Hoeflich is around the office a good deal, and whenever he takes a lunch with Mackay he is sure to get in some sort of a dispute and offer a bet. Mackay don't like betting and frowns it down unless he thinks people are trying to bluff him. At last he determined to cure Hoeflich of his habit and find where the weak spot in his armor lay.

One day he saw Hoeflich on the stoop playing with an enormous grasshopper, which he was teaching to jump. Hoeflich's grasshopper could jump 23 feet, and it wasn't long before he remarked to Mackay:

"I'll bet you $2 dot you can't find a hinsect to peet him?"

Mackay bet $10 that he could beat it, and Hoeflich raised him to $20 at once. The bet was closed at these figures, and Mackay said he would have the hopper there in a day or so. He then sent a trusted emissary down to Carson Valley to secure a contestant for the winged steed of Hoeflich.

The man spent nearly a week roaming in Carson Valley catching hoppers. He finally sent an official report to Mackay, stating he had caught over 3,000 grass hoppers and put them through their paces. The best gait any of them had was 17½ feet. He doubted if a bigger jumper could be secured. On receipt of the letter the Bonanza Prince telegraphed to the man to bring him up anyway.

The next day he arrived with about a dozen hoppers from farmer Treadway's, and Mr. Mackay gave them quarters in his room as Vanderbilt would stable his stud. Each hopper had a cigar box to himself, and every morning they were taken out and put through their paces. It was impossible, however, to get one to jump over 18 feet, although all sorts of invigorating food was given them.

Mr. Mackay was in despair, but one morning a hopper sniffed at a bottle of ammonia on the table, and immediately jumped 30 feet. After making a few experiments it was found that one whiff of ammonia so enlivened the hoppers that they could make jumps that were almost incredible. Next day Mackay announced to Hoeflich that he was ready for the match. The expert was ready at 9 o'clock, an hour before the time, with his pet hopper. Not finding Mr. Mackay in, he sat down in his study, and there noticed the bottle of ammonia. While he was examining it, Bridget, the old and faithful domestic of the Gould & Currie firm, came in with:

"Don't be techin' that numonia, Mr. Hoeflich. It's to make Mr. Mackey's hoppers sprightly. Bedad, I believe by the rolses of St Patrick, he's out o' his senses since the pump broke at the norse end."

Hoeflich pumped the domestic and soon knew all about Mackey's game.

A light broke upon Hoeflich, grabbing the bottle, he rushed up street to Parkin's drug store, threw away the ammonia, and ordered it filled with colaco-form. In 10 minutes he was back, and leaving the bottle where he found it, got out of the place as fast as he could.

Mackey soon arrived with half a dozen mining superintendents he had invited up to see him have some fun with Hoeflich.

They were hardly seated when Hoeflich came in with the hopper in a cigar box under his arm.

"I vas a leetle late, Mr Mackay, but I'm here mid der hopper and der cola!" He laid down the money, which was covered promptly.

"Any one else to ped?"

Joe Stewart laid down $100
John Kelly put up $50
Warren Sheridan stepped in for $200.
Hank Smith wanted a like amount
Sam Jones had only $50, but he put it up.

Then a few got into the corner of the room and concluded it was a shame to rope Hoeflich in in that way, and finally agreed to give the money back after they had won it. Mackay then bantered Hoeflich to raise the pot 100 shares of Union Con. Hoeflich wrote an order on his broker and remarked:

"Dars's no limit to de bets, gentlemen, de coin speaks."

Nearly every man doubled his bet, and then Mackay got behind Sam Jones and let his hopper sniff of the ammonia bottle, which held Hoeflich's chloroform.

Time being called, the hoppers were placed side by side on the piazza, and at the word "go" each insect was touched on the back with a straw. Hoeflich's grasshopper described a semi-circle in the air and scored 24 feet. Mackay gave a lazy lurch of some four inches, and folding its legs across its stomach, fell fast asleep. Jones swore that he could hear it snore.

Hoeflich walked back into the room, swept the coin into a canvass sack, and Mackay wrote out an order for stock. Hoeflich went up the street with his hopper under his arm, leaving the others too astonished to speak. Presently Sheridan put the ammonia bottle to his nose and called Mackay's attention to the smell.

"Chloroform, by gracious!"

Then the Milesian woman who was the cause of all the mischief, appearing with a broom, announced that it was "swapin' time," and the crowd dispersed, each going in different directions.

As Mackay started for the Union shaft he remarked:

"That fellow Hoeflich does play in d—queer luck.

And to this all hands inwardly agreed.

### An Old Maryland Law.

Cleveland Advertiser.

A law still stands on the statute books of Maryland obliging ministers of the Gospel to read the names of drunkards aloud from the pulpit four times per year. Maryland must have been a Republican stronghold at that time, as no Democrat would have dared to pass such a law and live.

For the Blade.

### A PARODY.

BY PETER PUSTER.

The melancholy days are come,
The saddest of the year—
To the "dedicated Democrats,"—
They look so brown and sere.

Heaped in the hollows of the grove,
The "unterrified" lie dead.
They rustle to election news,
But not to rabbit's tread.

The "barl" and the "fraud" have flown,
And from the stump, "reform;"
On every side we hear the *crow*—
The "Dems" can't stand the storm.

Where are the "Dems"—"solar walk" Dems,
That lately sprang and stood
In brighter light and "upper air,"
A "Solid" brotherhood?

Alas! they all are in their graves;
The Democratic flowers
Are lying in their lowly beds
Awaiting fresh'ning showers.

The news is falling where they lie,
But the cold November news
Will drive them deep into the ground,
Where they can never "fuse."

The lonely "Old man of the Sea,"
He perished long ago
And Bunsby Hancock did "foreclose,"
Amid October's snow.

But on the hill stands Hampton,
And Hendricks in the wood,
And the Brobdignagian Toombs
Is "superb" beauty stood,

Till fell the frost from Indiana,
As falls the plague on men,
And the brightness of their smile was gone
When they "heard the news from Maine."

And now, when election days are come,
As still such days appear,
The Democrats look very glum,
As they go from beer to beer.

When the sound of honest votes is heard,
Though all the stumps are still,
And twinkle in the smoky light
The waters of Salt rill,

The *South* still searches for the men
Whose *promises* she bore,
And sighs to find them up Salt stream,
Sailing for another shore.

They idly look from *poll* to *poll*,
For hope, to stop decline,
But as the briny waters roll
They hear of Garfield's "line."

O, carry the news to Forney "dear,"
The overwhelming news,
The "Dems" will cease the "silent hunt"
For James Buchanan's shoes.

The melancholy days are come,
The saddest of the year—
To the "dedicated Democrats,"—
They look *very* brown and sere.

Marysville, Mo., Oct. 16, 1880.

For the BLADE.

## THE BLOCKADE.

### Cotton vs. Cannon.

Daring Dashes in the Dark of the Moon---Reckless Running and Wasteful Wrecks—Morals and Meat.

F. D. LEE.

"The world wants it and will have it" was the defiant and encouraging inscription blazoned upon a banneret to King Cotton's crown—a cotton bale—pendant across a street of a prominent Southern City in the early days of the Secession delirium, and it fluttered temptingly in time to the pendulum of England's conscience, swaying to and fro between: "Moral principles are eternal"—but—"Cotton is indispensable"; the sequence of which was, the blockade runner.

HAWFUL 'ARD TIMES.

It was some time, however, before John Bull found it necessary to pad with the fleecy staple the attenuated forms of his unemployed and starving employes; so, according to a Northern rhymester:

"He sent not a vessel across the blue sea,
Vich was hawful 'ard times upon Jefferson D.,
And wrote unto Beecher, 'Old man, don't be trayt;
And Jonathan answered Bull, 'Bully for you!'"

But closed mills, Irish dividends, and famishing and riotous operatives soon wrought a change, and John Bull announced, through the same rhymester, that, though he knew the world and

Exeter Hall would be down upon me,
But as Jeff hail the cotton I'll cotton to he."

Worth about ten cents per pound was the cotton inside of the Confederacy, and three or four times that amount outside of it—a difference enough to make every fiber quiver with life; and when speculation commanded, "Rise, take up thy bed and walk," it did so, and right through the naval barriers which the United States essayed to stretch in unbroken chain along three thousand miles of Southern coast, with her hundred openings suitable for the purpose of those who dared the nominal risk of losing their vessels and cargos.

THE RACY RUNNERS

Engaged in avoiding the blockade were crafts of every description, from the oyster-pungee and fruit-smack to the steamship remodeled or regularly constructed for the trade. The ports of the world were frequented by agents of blockade-running companies or of the Confederate Government, and any vessel displaying unusual speed was purchased, regardless of value. Something unique in maritime architecture was a runner specially fitted for the purpose. Long and narrow, with low masts and funnels, she was painted lead color, which, in misty twilight or gray of early dawn, rendered her invisible, and nearly so in daylight, at eyesight range, because of this color so skilfully blending with sea-tints and their refractions. Her screw is driven by powerful engines whose motive power is English sea coal, which possesses the advantages of a maximum steam force to a minimum storage, and emits no smoke as a sky-trail for vigilant cruisers. A convex forecastle deck extending aft nearly to the waist enables the steamer to force herself through, and not over, heavy head seas. They were very swift, and laughed to scorn the pursuit of the average of Uncle Sam's blockaders which Admiral Porter reported could be sailed all around by these nimble neutrals.

WILLING WILMINGTON AND NEUTRAL NASSAU

Were the chief points in and out of the Confederacy sought by the runners, although St. Georges without, and Charleston, Mobile and Galveston within, enjoyed some of the questionable blessings of this traffic until the Federals left no opening for them to run into but the gaping mouths of cannon. Five hundred miles or 48 hours' run separated Nassau and Wilmington and despite the blockade many of their craft made their trips with the regularity and safety of a Cunard, although they frequently brought in marks of the teeth of Uncle Sam's war dogs, whose muzzles they brushed in flitting by. They were a lucky craft, as they carried fortune to owner or captor. A successful round-trip meant large returns, with a comparatively light expense account; it was considered that one of these trips paid for both ship and cargo. The profits were, of course, greatly exaggerated, but if any blockade-running stock had been put up at public auction, the auctioneer would have been warranted in slightly paraphrasing the cry of old Dr. Johnson at the sale of the effects of a wealthy London brewer: "We are not here to sell a few old pans and kettles, but the potentiality of getting rich beyond the wildest dreams of avarice." The profits were somewhat reduced when the Confederacy compelled the runners to devote one half of their tonnage to government supplies—but there was still a margin. Freight rates were necessarily irregular but ever on the increase. A small box of medicines, shipped from England and stowed under a cabin-berth, was fee graved at £500. There was profit both in freight and passengers, but more in buying necessities outside at a trifle and selling them in the South at fabulous amounts in Confederate currency, converting this into gold, and turning that into cotton or naval stores. Gold had a purchasing power of nearly one and a half times as great as before the war.

In prize money were they the lucky numbers in the lottery when drawn from by the officers of the United States Navy. The Lieutenant of the "Magnolia" captured the "Memphis" and his share for a half day's work was $38 3 8 55 wot, each of his seamen, whose pay was $30 per month received $1,700. The commander of a cruiser, when a capture was in prospect, desired to be, so far as friendly vessels were concerned, like the Ancient Mariner who was "alone, all, all alone on the wide, wide sea," as any vessel participating in the capture or in sight was entitled to an equal share in the prize-money. This sometimes necessitated such long division that the amount was scarcely perceptible to sight or touch.

GHOSTLIKE GLIDINGS

A moonless night in '64 found the writer aboard of an evader lying below Wilmington and ready to run out. At the mouth of both channels open to us lie several blockaders. Our captain has located their positions before dark, but, as he stated, they frequently changed after night fall, while some constantly moved about. The hour has come and we move towards the barriers. All are cautioned to silence, and nothing is heard but the throbbing of the machinery, like the pulse of a running giant, the plash of the screw, and stertorous breathings of the passenger group whose suppressed excitement thus find vent. Large-eyed, we stare into the darkness which we momentarily expect to see pierced by the cannon's flash. To the right, in the haze of its ill-concealed lights, there slowly grow into shape the outlines of a huge ship, vaguely suggesting the Flying Dutchman. Does she see or hear us? is the momentous question each one asks himself. Scarcely our color renders us invisible in this night-shade, while the lapping of the waves must drown the slight noise from the screw; yet she evidently suspects something wrong, as the light of battle-lanterns fitfully flash through her ports, and an interrogatory rocket rushes skyward, to burst and momentarily spangle its dreary with reeded stars. These scarcely pale ere answers come from the right and left of the course we have to travel—a pathway which will probably be spent by an iron besom. Our misty Flying Dutchman at once becomes a cloud red ship, with all its tracery of spars and ropes in glowing cut in against its characteristic setting—a crimson silhouette cut by the gleam of a cannon. There's a roar, a brick, as if from some lost soul, hurled through space and a shell has passed over and buried itself in the sea a mile beyond. One of us, cool enough to notice the time by pulse-beat from flash to report, estimated that we were distant three quarters of a mile from the gun, which demanded a halt, but was really an incentive to further speed. Far flashed the red artillery. Several vessels take port shots at the fleeing quarry, and some of these hit where we were, their bursting shell cresting, with evanescent gleam, the long lane of waves our screw has made and churned into yeasty foam. This gunnery in the dark was fair practice, many of the missiles flung close. Only one came inboard. It ripped open a cotton bale, and carried a sample overboard with it down to the mermaids, to display as a part of the form of weaker creation whom we are scripturally informed are fearfully and wonderfully made-up. The effect of the firing, so long as no one was hurt, was beneficial, as each gun flash was simply a light-house gleam to indicate the position of the ship and the danger to be avoided. Soon we are out of danger, the firing grows less rapid, and ere long ceases as the gunners found they were shooting at what Paddy hit—nothing. Early dawn shows no indication of pursuit from Wilmington; the framework of horizon thereaway is unnotched by yards, spars, or funnels. In every other direction is mist gradually disappearing as the day stirs itself. It unfolds an enemy, one of Uncle Sam's sloops of war, not far away, and steaming at right angles with us. She decries us and signals, to which there is an attempt to reply. It is not satisfactory, and huge volumes of smoke are sent heavenward in sudden puffs as signal for distant cruisers to close in. These signals, visible further than navy cannon could send its notification are answered, and smoky signals dot the sky at various points. A wit suggests that Pharoah went before the Lost Tribes of Israel, and they are coming over the Atlantic dry shod, following, under separate leaders, each their own cloud of smoke, the day signal of the olden time. Escape lies only under the guns of the sloop, and we bound along, steaming so as to bring her directly astern. Further disguise is unnecessary, and naval stores reinforce the sea coal; a vast trail of smoke canopies our wake, and the steamer quivers in every joint under the high pressure at which she is driven. Soon the sloop is directly astern, and the bone in her mouth plainly visible. The eyes of our group assembled astern ask of each other if we are in range, a query immediately answered by too close. A sudden puff of smoke tipped with flame shrouds the bows in gray, and the sullen boom of a heavy gun rolls across the sun-lit waters. The shell falls short and sinks, a smart companion for the sea-shell of pink and pearl. But, as if to send its venom where it cannot cut its teeth, its fierce hiss is borne past upon the waves of sound. Another shot, and still another, follow in quick succession, but all drop astern. We congratulate ourselves too soon upon our immunity from danger from the guns of our foe. She veers, exposing her entire broadside, and our binoculars detect a huge gun protruding its muzzle above the bulwarks aft the mizzen. Its crew jump about it; it is loaded. The gunner steps upon the chase; he puts the carriage now right, now left; there, he has the direction; up goes the muzzle higher and higher; there, the elevation is all right; the gunner throws up his hands; he is satified with the aim, and jumps down. Do not we who have been watching him with somewhat the same feelings that the animal observes the preparations of the vivisecting surgeons, bear with our eyes the commands, "Ready, fire!" Of course we do. Out of the smoke coil leans an iron messenger—but an initial velocity of 700 yards per second. Fourteen knots an hour cannot beat that, and the 300 pound hot passes us with demoniacal shriek, winning the heat—distance, 3½ mile; time, 23 seconds. Drive Maud S into the stable. On this race, the heats are unnumbered, the distance unlimited, and the gunner essays to win, but the steed under him is not as swift as the chase. We gradually draw away from the pursuer, the shot fly more and more wild, until the gunner acknowledges by silence his inability to hit on the wing. A run of 36 hours more brings us to the wharves of

NASSAU,

Whose houses, walls and roofs, constructed of the dazzling white coral-formation of the island, impart new luster to the brilliant hues of tropical fruit, flowers and shubbery, and add another cost of polish to the ebony skins of her population, whom a genial climate and generous nature permit to live in ease and indolence. From this semi-lethargic state they are stirred into a quasi-activity only during an era of adventure such as has marked their history at irregular periods during the last two centuries. First, and most lingering, was the era of pirates, whose record in this their rendezvous was such that civilization sent its guns, and, with the sponge-staff, wiped them off of the face of the earth, leaving only a smear of recollection. Next, and stepping on the heels of the other, was the era of political refugees of all climes and countries, prominent among whom was Benjamin Hassett, who consorted himself with an other wife in lieu of her whom Aaron Burr led astray. The last but most ephemeral era was when King Cotton raised his throne upon the necessities of nations—and with his Midas wand congealed the snow of the Southern summers into arms, food and clothing for the Confederacy. Truly the harvest was plenteous, and the husbandmen were not lacking. Adventurers of every shade of color and morals flocked thither and struggled for the "gold, bright gold," that flashed in bewildering confusion upon every hand. They struggled to the last, until, amid their feasting, they saw the handwriting on the wall: "Fort Fisher fallen." King Cotton yielded his crown, its throne fell to pieces, its swift couriers, the evaders, ran into the peaceful lines of regular commerce; and Nassau again stagnates upon the waters that lovingly encompass it. Its soil needs not the tickling of a hoe to make it laugh into a bountiful yield, where the heavens bound it with brightest days and softest nights, tempering the air to the invalid shorn of health.

WHAT RISK

From early in '61, when the first evader ran from Charleston and placed its cargo of 114 bales of cotton upon the wharves of Nassau, to the end of the war, 397 vessels entered, and 588 cleared from the last named port. As the above does not embrace the large number of vessels which selected other ports it will be seen that the risk was not great, but it increased as the war progressed. In the beginning of this traffic London companies issued policies at the rate of 60 per cent. premium; but the owners soon ceased to insure, as experience demonstrated that the real was far less than the nominal risk. The Confederacy owned a few of the runners, and companies the remainder. These companies, although sustaining off Wilmington a loss of 22 vessels (valued at $6 000 to $60 in less than six months) still called to halt in their business. Of six runners starting at one time from Nassau, only one reached Wilmington. This, of course, was an exceptional instance. A list was kept of 84 runners which made trips from December, 1861: 25 were beached or lost, 37 were captured, one foundered at sea, two were converted into cruisers, and 19 in March, 1864, were still running. This shows a loss of over three-fourths of the entire number; but it must be remembered that, era disaster befell them, each had probably made from 10 to 15 round trips.

VESSELS CAPTAINS AND CREWS.

It may be conceded that, in a service that for success required heroism, darkness, silence and speed, the names of many of the vessels were indicative of one or more of these qualities. Hence, the names "Whisper," "Hera," "Ovi," "Greyhound," "Dream," "Springbrook," "Banshee," "Deerhound," and "Arrow." Ladies' names were frequent, such as the "Fanny" (Prince Alfred's steam yacht) "Kate," "Lady Davis," "Princess Charlotte," "Anna," etc. The "Hunter" in which Semmes made his first cruise and captures, ran one or more trips into Charleston under the name of "Gibraltar."

Since the wharves of New York, at any time, and the result of the strain in seamen, would be not unlike an assemblage of ordinary seamen manning the runners; fewer in number and a little more reckless, perhaps. As a reward for the hazards of their trips, they were paid $100 in gold monthly, and $50 extra for each successful round trip.

The vessels were commanded by 11 of the old navy officers from the inconsistent service, and several by officers of the British Navy, who temporarily doffed their names with their uniforms. One of these was the commander of the ill-fated iron-clad "Captain," which, several years after the war, sunk, with all on board. Another is at present Hobart Pasha, commander of the Turkish Navy. He has written an interesting book upon his blockade-running experiences. The captains and pilots were paid from $4,000 to $5 000 per round-trip, in gold, and allowed to carry out 12 bales of cotton on personal account. As these bales could be purchased for about $75 and sold at $800 profit, their 4 days' labor netted them about $8 000. Some of these officers were invariably successful. Capt. John W Wilkinson made 21 round trips, carrying out $2 000,000 worth of cotton, and bringing in more varied, more valuable cargos. His steamer was the "R E Lee." He was detached from her for a trip to Canada, and while gone she was lost. "If they had only let her alone she'd have run in by herself," was her old quartermaster's after comments to Capt. Wilkinson upon the management of her officers.

MORALS AND MEAT.

It has been held that the blockade-runner was the original cause of the major portion of the demoralization and stiff-necking which characterized so many in the last days of the Confederacy. It is true that the traffic engendered a spirit of speculation which sacrificed everything to gain; and General Bragg is the authority for the statement that its pernicious effects were painfully apparent in civil and army life around Wilmington, and to which in great measure was to be attributed the easy capture of its outer defences. Admitting all this, yet it is doubtful if the South could have continued the struggle one half so long deprived of the arms, medicines, provisions and clothing brought through the blockade. Much has been written and spoken of the grey lines tipped with steel bearing upon their bayonets the fortunes of the Confederacy, but the keels of the runners relieved them of much of the burden. These last were the animated links between Nassau-pork and Confederate hard-tack. It is said that an army moves upon its belly. In '65 the army of Lee moved not for several days, and for lack of meat its men grew so attenuated that the jest of one about himself applied to all: "He was so thin that when he had a pain he don't know whether it was a toe-back-ache or stomach-ache." Once if not oftener, in '65, was Lee's army dependant for its meat ration upon the uncertain arrival of the "Banshee" with Nassau pork—foul st

## Correspondence.

# AROUND CAPE HORN.

## Six Months on Blue Water.

## A Very Old-Fashioned Experience.

**A Lady's Log of a Trip in a Sailing Vessel from New York to San Francisco—One Hundred and Sixty-Five Days o' Winds, Storms and Calms.**

PART XVIII.

*December 24th Lat.* 21° 30 —Our warm weather left us suddenly yesterday afternoon and to day we have seemingly entered upon those "melancholy days the saddest of the year."

The old sails were banished to the hold just in time, and replaced by the heavier ones for the sky is thickly overcast and a cold rain is falling at intervals. The wind is fair, but a head sea somewhat retards our progress besides laying the vessel over considerably and constraining familiar accents of woe from the chronically sea sick ones. To-morrow will be Christmas, which will probably account for the non-appearance of the customary duck or chicken at our Wednesday mid day meal. When the hens are all gone to that bourne from whence no hens return, I wonder what Charlie, the mess boy, will do in his spare moments. At sea the fowls eat their eggs as soon as laid, so it makes lively times for those whose business it is to secure them the instant a hen lifts up its voice. Charlie, stimulated by the promise of a dime for every dozen rescued from destruction, hurries to obtain the announced prize. The advertising is very largely in excess of the articles advertised for; the poor hens have become so thoroughly demoralized by the climatical peculiarities of their voyage, so mixed up in their minds as it were, with respect to laying and non laying seasons, that they perpetrate many a false alarm and bring the aforesaid youth breathless with haste to the coops.

*Christmas, Lat.* 24 *deg.* 5 *min.*—The weather is very unChristmas like. To get at the true inwardness of that day it is necessary that there should be at least a few flakes of snow, with the air cold enough to send the blood dancing through ones veins; then it is an easy enough matter to recall the beneficent usage of old Santa Claus as he pauses on the brink of the capacious chimney, the burly figure comfortably clad in fur, the immense pack on his back, bristling with gifts for good children, and the reindeer drawn sledge awaiting his return on the snow covered roof. Still in spite of a steady rain and a big head sea the good St. Nicholas hunted us up and appeared in suitable guise, unannounced and entirely unexpected to some of us. Each breakfast plate this morning bore a mysterious brown paper parcel, which when opened discovered some pretty and appropriate gift for the occupant of that place. Miss C. played the part of the good fairy on this occasion and her account of the many hair breadth escapes she met with in evading detection while engaged on this work was most amusing. Until we reach port she will be compelled to coincide with the statement "it is more blessed to give than to receive," but a few of us happen to know of valuable presents which are awaiting her in San Francisco from London, for as you already know, we expected to be at our journey's end ere this. The festivities of the day ceased at a very early hour and then we got down to hard pan. Mrs. F. managed to brace up against the fiercely pitching vessel and do her ironing, after which she and the long suffering washerwoman commenced the scouring of her state room; as floor, walls and ceilings aboard ship are of wood, it involves a large expenditure of soap, elbow grease and "posse," especially when there is much motion, and the sound of the scrub brush with soprano accompaniment told an eloquent tale of capsized buckets and China boys, and half chased civilians. To complete the decoration of the day a barefooted sailor is holy stoning the pantry floor and the captain is shellacking the after companion way steps. My yesterday's prognostications with regard to our dinner were correct; we sat down to chicken soup with vermicelli, boiled fowl, peas, potatoes, and plum duff. It transpired that all the presents had not been given out at breakfast for Miss E.L., who is by common consent dubbed the "unlucky passenger," informally presented me with the contents of her soup plate; as she was disposed to criticise her morning gift, with the usual insinuations of partiality, and as I am not strong minded I grieve to record the case with which my manners showed the result of evil communications, for as I mopped the soup out of my lap I stated it as a proposition which there could be no gain, saying that after practicing soup eating around Cape Horn one ought to be qualified to take it clean standing on one's head.

*Dec. 26, Lat.* 26 *deg.* 38 *min.*—The third day of rain, steady pouring, persistent, making shrouds; dripping, drizzling, dripping sailors; slippery, splashy decks. Shivering sympathizing cabin captives. Weather so uncompromising that it seems "dyed in the wool," warranted to wash," as if the sun never had shone, and what is more, never intended to shine. The latitude I mention to day is by "dead reckoning," as the Captain has not been able to take the sun for three days.

We are making an excellent run, which occasions the piling on of steam amongst the workers. My state room passed through the soapy ordeal to day, and nine of the cabin doors were unshipped that the brass hinges might be taken off and scoured.

Confusion reigns supreme. You would think we had been given but 24 hours in which to prepare for port. Within my own range of vision there has been to day besides that which I have already mentioned, holy-stoning, the finishing up of divers and sundry pieces of fancy work, including wax flower making and lace work, scraping, shellacking, pressing out of garments creased from long lying in trunks, and the pointed retouching of door sills against which the unlucky passengers had stubbled her toes, fresh paint is bearing the fuzzy imprint of her woolen dress, and the blue paint about the "bits" which ungallantly proclaimed the over generous dimensions of her brogans. As I poked my much disguised nose out the companion way door early this morning, trying to fancy that the canvas clad sailors were masqueraders, who had made a night of Christmas festivities, an oracular voice cleaved the dense air with words to the effect that we might know we were nearing 'Frisco as this was regular out and out San Francisco winter weather. Then is that ominous climate of California an illusion also?

*December 27th, Lat.* 27 *deg.* 21 *min.*—Heavy rain all night, but this morning there was a very slight lifting of the dense leaden pall, and during the day occasional brief cessations from the down pour. A winged avant courier from the Farallone Islands was visible circling about us, otherwise there was nothing to be seen outside excepting heavy skies and black gloomy waters.

*Sunday, Dec 28th, Lat* 28 *deg* 36 *min. N. Long.* 123 *deg.* 40 *min. W*—The storm is leaving with some reluctance but most of the day we have been made happy by a perfectly blue sky and an ocean of the same enchanting hue stretching away in calm majesty to the horizon. I once heard a little girl say that blue was God's favorite color. She was returning home after a trip on the ocean, and as the misty, towering mountains of the Alleghanys appeared in the distance, she concluded, after a long and thoughtful survey of them, that, since sea, sky and mountains were of that one blue, it must be the one which met with celestial approbation. The Captain's family have resurrected pen, ink and paper, and by a mighty effort have recovered the almost lost art of chirography. One may not wield a facile pen after five months' ignoring of that jealous implement, but letters to the anxious friends in New York and at Cape Cod must be ready to post the minute we land. The sailors have some leisure hours on Sundays which they usually employ in looking over their boxes, in which they take pride, and in mending their clothes. Mending material is becoming scarce by this time, I judge, for some of them have evidently cut up the ticking of their mattresses for that purpose. Patches are astonishingly conspicuous, and a rear view of the motley gang calls to mind the parliament which was in session about the time of Charles II. Our sailors would afford an excellent caricature on the ravages of that sitting. Pray do not chide me for my seeming levity. I quite agree with you that "there is a destiny which shapes our ends, rough hew them as we will." On Sundays we all dine better, and plum duff is served up to the occupants of the forecastle as well as those at the Captain's table. A few day's ago a proposition was made that we all turn out some fine morning and see the sun rise. Apropos—if in any of my late letters I have said "retire," "go to bed," "arise," or "get up," I will take the present opportunity to say that it was a lapsis penna, for lo these many weeks I have been able to say "turn in" and "turn out" with the noblest Roman of them all. To proceed—we all conceded the enormity of having been so many months at sea without once having witnessed a sun rise, and we knew that we would be mortally ashamed ever to confess that fashion land, still, when the morning in question dawned, only one representative was on deck to greet rosy fingered Aurora, and then Aurora was not as rosy fingered as she might have been. Indeed, I have been fortunate enough to come across a poem, written by the mate of a steamer, which describes the situation so admirably, that I shall take the liberty of copying it verbatim.

AN OCEAN SUNRISE

AT THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.

The passengers had orders given
The mate the previous night at seven,
That one and all wished to be riven
From out their bunks and upward driven
To see a sun rise in the Heaven
At three o'clock in the morning.

At half past two or thereabout,
Sure there he was without a doubt
Rap'd at each door and gave a shout,
Arising all in terms devout
To rise and see the sun "turn out"
At three o'clock in the morning.

Of sleepy heads there was a lot
Who vainly tried to leave their cot,
But sleep the upper hand had got
And chained them firmly to the spot,
So, covering up their heads, forgot
'Twas three o'clock in the morning.

Still there were plenty who arose
According as they did propose,
An dressed themselves in—Goodness knows!
I think 'twas principally bed clothes
Eager to see Apollo's nose
At three o'clock in the morning.

Miss Walworth rose, and Miss McHugh,
Miss Logic and Miss Wilson too—
The latter robed in blue;
But somehow she had quite fell thro'
Her style, and dressed in something new
At three o'clock in the morning.

Miss Mills and Mrs. Buell were
With Mrs. Strauss assembled there
Upon the Poop Deck I swear
A shiv'ring from the morning air;
It was a wonderful affair
To see them with dishevelled hair
Watching an Ocean sun rise rare
At three o'clock in the morning.

Miss Achuret and Miss Parsons, both
Got up at last, though very loth,
And came on deck arrayed in—troth,
A something like a table cloth
At three o clock in the morning.

Of gentlemen we'd quite a crowd
With voices chat'ring very loud,
And who unanimously vowed
They felt indeed extremely proud
They'd seen the sun rise from the cloud
At three o'clock in the morning.

Then Father Walworth, Mr. Hughes
Behind a "bottle" (sea) shield did choose
The best of sun rise to peruse
Protected from the chilling dews
At three o'clock in the morning.

But Mr. Galbraith did not mind
The dews, the shower, the grading wind,
For fortunately he did find
A sun protection from behind,
A lady fair who was so kind
At three o'clock in the morning.

Fully an hour they had to sit
Before the "glorious orb" thought fit
His watery lodging house to quit
And show himself a little bit
Until I really think that it
Was long past three in the morning.

And just as he began to rise,
Tinging with gold the eastern skies,
Unfortunately—bless my eyes!
A rain-shower took them by surprise
And repeated their surprises
At half past three that morning.

They waited well! it must be said,
Till they were wet from foot to head,
And then they all got up and fled
Skedaddling every one to bed
At half past three in the morning.

*December 29th, Lat.* 29° 56 *min.*—After four such dismal days the sun has thoroughly penetrated and dissipated the heavy, sullen clouds. Mayhaps the perturbed feelings of his imperial highness Neptune were calmed by the sacrificial offerings of old shoes and slippers showered overboard for luck. I doubt if the involuntary contributions of hats and caps would count, although there have been enough blown and knocked into the sea during the passage to cover the heads of the whole Neptune family, with all their relations near and remote. The second mate has lost six and still has three, *i. e.* an outlandish Indis cork hat, a mangy looking fur cap made from the fur of a Chinese wild cat, and a flimsy black silk cap liberally sampled with ship's paint. He probably buys assorted hats by the gross. There has been a great airing of bedding and woolen garments to day. Airing is a very essential part of household economy at sea. Moll is inclined to get the upper hand. When a particularly cool morning induces us to don a heavier garment, and boots in place of the well worn slippers, we do not look so much the 'glass of fashion' as the "mold of form," the numerous cases of mildew on garments and boots makes one feel like a perambulating mushroom patch. I do not think of my gloves in the trunk in the hold. Kid gloves are peculiarly sensitive to dampness. We were summoned on deck this evening to look at a very fine lunar rainbow, a rare sight. It was sprinkling slightly and the bow was produced by the shining of the moon upon the drops. The wind has changed and is now ahead. Two good days run would bring us into port, but past experiences have shown us the folly of anticipation. JULIET.

### THE INTER-OCEANIC CANAL.

**Importance of Linking the Two Oceans Together—Failure of the Different Schemes Advanced—De Lesseps Disappointment — Capt. Eads's Project—His Confidence in Being Able to Carry it Through.**

To the Editor of the Blade:

NEW YORK, Sept. 5, 1880.

It would astonish many people if they were brought face to face with the facts that bear upon and the interest recently developed in the Inter Oceanic canal scheme. It requires only a small amount of consideration on the part of any person with a superficial knowledge of the great commerce of the sea to appreciate the importance of linking the two oceans for the benefit of the mercantile navies of the world. Perhaps the talk about a canal that shall split the Cordilleras and make a flow of water between the Pacific and Atlantic so that the pulsations of the tides in one ocean shall be responded to in the other without circling through three zones, so that the keel of a great steamship 450 feet long, would pass uncooled through tropical waters from Honolulu to the Islands of the Mediterranean, so that a ship might leave San Francisco for New York and without crossing the equator sail through an artificial channel to form which, mountain ranges were cut away sounds best and largest in the estimation of an American citizen accustomed to expansive ideas and a spirit of "The best is not too good for us" in heart. Some day perhaps the canal will be cut. When it is done doubtless American interest and money will have largely entered into the prospect for the Monroe doctrine which sets forth that foreign Nations should obtain no further foot hold on this continent forms part of the creed of every patriotic political economist of the day. But the day the canal shall be cut is yet a long way off. Not but there is an abundance of schemes on foot to do it and interest enough too, to bring forth the necessary coin if only one scheme could be agreed upon and that one should possess the necessary recommendation of cheapness and assurance of success. But it is of New York I propose to write with reference to the feeling for the great enterprise. It is here that the capital or the greater part of it necessary must be obtained to execute it. Application for the money has been made by Admiral Ammen, U. S. N., to Mr. De Menocal and Count De Lesseps. To the lay of these charmers, who were asking anywhere from $150,000,000 and upward, there has been no response. So far there has been nothing done except to prove what had previously been asserted—that the canal project was feasible and that each projector's project was the best. I am wrong—more had been done than that. A struggle for the supremacy in its control, whatever and wherever it might be begun long ago and not yet ended, was the first fruits of the idea on the European side of the ocean. Lieut. Lucien Wise and M. DeLesseps put forward their plans on this side. Commanders T. O. Leifridge and E. P. Lull, Admiral Ammen and Lieut. Collins, all of the Navy, gave their ideas and plans in opposition to Mr. Menocal and to each other, and a civil association of profectors so-called to distinguish it from the Naval urged its claims. The advantages of the Tehauntepec, Greyton, Nicaragua, San Jose and Panama routes were put forward with an earnestness of recommendation that found its reflex on each in condemnation of its rivals. About this time came Eads, he of the jetties, the St. Louis bridge and the river iron clads of war times. Cool, able and successful in all past enterprises he seems to be, and doubtless is, the Moses to rescue the slavery of commerce, only he will meet the barrier on its own battlefield and budge it with a road of iron on which ships shall be carried as it were from sea to sea.

Brave bold scheme ain't it? Well I should smile! That's what the canal projectors did at first, but they smile no more. Capt. Eads having expressed his intention to solve the problem, began to demonstrate how it could be done in theory as he will do it in practice. Under his calm invulnerable logic doubt hesitated, turned, half retreated and presently disappeared. Without saying further what Eads will do, just here it will be entertaining to note briefly what the other chaps proposed to do and haven't. The most magnificent scheme of all was Count de Lesseps.

Count Ferdinand de Lesseps, builder of the Suez Canal came to New York last Winter. The people of New York gave him a rattling big dinner and made speeches to him. In return he made speeches about the Panama Canal. He told them he would cut the barrier down and the meeting of the waters of the Pacific and Atlantic Ocean should date a new era in the commercial prosperity of the world. 'New York shall reap,' said he. "more abundantly than any other City." Then he said it would cost only $260,000 000 to build a tide level canal and closed by saying "Come, you rich chaps, put your hand into your purses and give me 150,000 000 to begin with." But the rich chaps didn't see it in that way. Independent of the patriotic motives that fire the rhetorical part of the average American's heart, M. DeLesseps's scheme did not commend itself to the shrewd, practical business men of the country. The Count went back to France a sorely disappointed man. Having had a journalistic mission to see M. De Leseps daily, and having gone down the harbor in the steamer that carried him away, I speak as one knowing the facts. The old gentleman's heart was almost broken. Too polished a courtier, and long skilled in diplomacy, he made no sign to the outside world, but his pretty wife, one third in years her husband's age, stood on the deck and looking to the receding City, said: "Good bye, hateful place," then clenched her fist and grated her teeth with a venomous hiss that said something further.

M. De Lesseps went to England and told the people there about the Inter-Oceanic Canal, and each time he spoke he reduced the figures of cost, but presently there was nothing heard of the scheme at all and there was silence. No one doubts the great value of Isthmian transportation or passage and it must be evident that the day the canal is built, as built some day it must be, will be an epoch equal for importance in the history of trade with the application of steam and the discovery of the magnetic telegraph system. As M. De Lesseps did little more than dip this fact into the ears of his American listeners, what wonder that he went home to France with his hopes depressed to the extent of absolute flatness. Well, then came Ammen's scheme, it was never distinctly formulated except that it much needed Gen. Grant to be its sponsor and Presidential figurehead. As the plan seemed to be very much in the nature of furnishing Grant a bit of employment, to plant a harvest which should enable the others to reap most abundantly, Grant declined, and since then Admiral Ammen and his scheme has been little heard of. It is not necessary to do more than to refer to Menoca's plan as one that had much of the quality of mystery in it. The location of the line of survey, the grants of the local governments and the capitalists who were to supply the few million dollars were all mysterious, vague and impalpable to the ordinary eye.

And now to return to Eads. Did you ever see him? He possesses all the practical qualities which in Jules Verne's story of the Mysterious Island are given to the mythical Colonel of Engineer in prison at Richmond. I don't suppose everybody who reads this has read that book. So when I say further that Eads is one of those cool thoughted men, with a mind for great things and enough over to grasp its details, ambitious to succeed for the pleasure of the effort at succeeding, not the triumph of success, never enthusiastic over an achievement nor depressed because of a failure, temperate in habit as well as in mind, rather stern in his demeanor, earnest, aged about 50, with gray eyes; quick movement each one, even apparently the most trivial, with an object at the last end of it reached by the quickest possible method; in stature, erect; in bearing, dignified, always ready to listen but never willing to waste time; rich, well dressed, with other qualities that gest had he not broke loose, that he would have been a hard-shell Baptist or a stern visaged old school covenanter deacon—there you are—Capt. James B. Eads makes his bow to the readers of the Toledo BLADE. He does it. I saw him the other day rattling down Broadway in a cab. I bowed and he bowed as he drew up at the curb. "Jump in," he said; "I will take you where you want to go if it isn't off the line of Broadway. Once seated I said, are you going to build that railroad?

(Briefly) "Of course."

"How soon?"

"Inside of four years."

"What are you going to do when you have completed the task?"

"I really don't know."

"It ought to produce enough of glory, if you succeed to give you a bed full.'

"I don't care about glory, I want to build the railroad, because I want something to do. I am going to skid ships onto a cradle that shall be let down on rails into the sea. I shall pull that cradle out of the water, hitch locomotive engines onto it, rattle it over to the other ocean and dump it into the sea."

"Won't the ship be strained?"

"Not at all. She will be supported in her cradle as tenderly as if she were a babe in her mother's arms."

"But mothers sometimes give their babes a tumble."

"Not if they are good mothers, and my cradle will be a good one."

It is not necessary to go into the details of the conversation, for I am going to tell you lower down in Capt. Eads' own words and from his dictation too what he proposes to do. Only one question and answer fits here.

"How much will it cost and where's your money?"

"It will cost less than $100,000 000 and I've got the money. Good day."

And now Mr. Eads's project:

"I maintain," he writes, "that ships can be transported over the Isthmus of Panama by railway.

1st. That this method is entirely practicable.

2d. That upon any route where it is possible to build a canal, it is equally possible to build and equip a substantial and durable ship railway for one half the cost of a canal if it be built with locks, and for one quarter of its cost, if it be at tide level.

3d. That such a ship railway can be built in one third or in one quarter of the time needed for the construction of the canal.

4th. That when built, ships of maximum tonnage can be moved with safety at four or five times greater speed on the railway than in the canal.

5th. That a greater number of vessels per day can be transported on the railway than would be possible through the canal.

6th. That the capacity of the ship railway can be easily increased to meet the demands of commerce, without interruption to its business, whether it be to meet an increase in the size of the ships or in the number of them.

7th. That the cost of maintainance of the roadway and rolling stock will be much less than that of the maintainance of the Canal.

8th. That the cost of maintaining and operating the railway taken together, will be less than that of operating and maintaining the Canal.

9th. That the railway can be located and successfully operated at localities where it is not practicable to construct a Canal.

10th. That it is possib'e to estimate, with great accuracy, the cost of a ship railway, and the time needed to build it, because the work would be almost wholly upon the surface of the ground, whereas the canal is strictly a hydraulic construction, involving control of water, and the execution of works under water or liable to be submerged or interrupted by water, thus rendering anything like an accurate estimate of the time and cost of its construction an impossibility. Hence capitalists cannot know, with certainty, the amount of money and time required, or what the canal will probably pay when finally finished.

The railway would consist of 12 rails spaced four or five feet apart, each locomotive would rest on six rails, etc. Eads' report goes on to explain in detail what and how the weight will be distributed on the tracks, how curves shall be obviated, or if necessary, the ship shall be taken around them. However, the technical part of all this is of little interest. ROSS RAYMOND.

### SOUTH CAROLINA.

**A Republican Meeting in the Bulldozing Districts—The Red Shirts Attend—Two Men Wounded—Reception of the News from Ohio.**

The following is an extract from a private letter written by a gentleman residing in South Carolina.

EASLEY SOUTH CAROLINA,
Oct 19th, 1880.

DR. E. J. Potter, Holland, O.

DEAR SIR —

* * * * * * * * *

I attended the first Republican meeting that has been held in Pickens since 1776, last Saturday. We had a good attendance, and a crowd of Red Shirts thrown in. All was quiet and peaceable till after speaking when a row got up some how and resulted in two colored men going home with a 36. calaber bullet in them —one in his shoulder and the other in his leg, and both shots were intended for the same person, but one missed and hit another man in his leg.

Saturday before, two were shot in Greenville by a Red Shirt crowd. Yet we are a *peaceable*, law abiding set, down here; would not harm anything in the world, etc., etc.

Ohio and Indiana have given the death note to their hopes however.

The blankest looking crowd you ever saw was in Easley last Thursday morning. Some of them were ready to shoulder their muskets for four years more, at least so they said, but no one believed it. I think the thing is settled, at least for four years and at the end of that they wont be able to start a corporal guard even in South Carolina.

Well I did not intend getting into politics this time but I have, and I had best close as it is getting near bed time, and I will try and give you the general news in my next.

Let us hear from you. With kind regards and best wishes for you and yours, I am most truly yours

A. R. N. E.

### A Veteran Speaks.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I desire to say to my old comrades to vote as they shot—directly at the enemy, and do not mind who it hits, provided he stands in the way of good Government. And I think whoever votes with a Solid South, with its ideas of Free Trade and States Rights, does stand in the way and is an enemy to good sound government. Soldiers, when you go to the polls this Fall, remember this; and more, remember the dying groans of those dear comrades who fell by your side. Remember also, the thousands who languished and died in Rebel prisons. An eight-months' experience in Andersonville causes me to remember the spirit that those slave-masters displayed. Let us not be deceived. The course they are pursuing in Alabama and other Southern States indicates that they have *not* changed. Soldiers, vote as you shot, and if your vote hits them in a tender spot, never mind.

E. HOWES.

Denver, Mo., Oct. 21, 1880.

### A Loyal Virginian.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I am glad to be able to say that the Republicans are gaining fast, in this State. I believe we will carry the election this Fall.

I put up a Garfield flag some two weeks ago, but the Rebels tore it down in the night time. I intend to put up another to-morrow. I will guard it, and the first Rebel that lays his hand upon it will get shot.

The Rebels killed my father and two brothers during the war, on account of their Union principles, and they intended to kill me. They starved me in prison for awhile, and then took me to the place where I was to be executed. But about two o'clock one night, as we were between Atlanta, Ga., and Dalton, I jumped through the car window, and made my escape to the Union lines.

I had to come back to Virginia for my health, but the Rebels have persecuted me terribly since, burning my shop, and annoying me in my business. As soon as I can sell out here I am coming to Ohio.

JAS. M. HALE.

Floyd Court House, Va., Oct. 14, 1880.

### Another Old Soldier.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I would like to see the old Army of the Cumberland without one exception, go to the polls the 2d of November and all put in one ticket, apiece for Gen. Garfield, and complete by the ballot what we contended for on so many bloody fields. Comrades, remember Perryville, Nashville, Stone River, Hoover's Gap, Bridgeport, Chickamauga, Pidgeon Ridge, Lookout Mountain, Buzzard Roost, Kingston, Resaca, Lost Mountain, Kinesaw, Atlanta and many more hard contended fields. How wicked it should be for us to vote now to undo what we fought for!

R. W. W.

Fairchild, Wis.

### For the Blade.
### TO GOOD REPUBLICANS.

I. N. FARMER.

O all ye good Republicans,
Give ear to what I say,
Roll in your votes with Democrats
And let them have their way!
For surely 'tis no noble deed
To give your brethren pain,
They weep for their lost government;
Oh! let them rule again!

Republicans may mean it well,
Be loyal, honest, true;
May try to run the government
The best they know how, too;
Inexperienced and too young, they
Hold all the ruling rein,
The Democrats are old and tried;
Oh! let them rule again!

Abe Lincoln, Grant and Rudy Hayes
Were inexperienced. They
Committed many a blunder that
We're suffering from to day.
VanBuren, Pierce, Buchanan, too,
And Tyler—they were men
To fill the Presidential chair;
Such men we want again.

The principles for which we work,
Are those for which *you* fought,
But vote with you for Garfield is
A thing that we cannot:
We want the sons of those to rule
That ruled with Mr. Hayne,
It is a sort of bir hright, sirs,
Then let them rule again!

The late war was "decisive" and
"Conclusive," as you know,
Just so "Missouri Compromise"
Some sixty years ago.
We only want to show the world
How well we *now* can reign,
Our only blunder was the war;
But let us rule again!

Think not upon the "Dred Scott Case,"
Nor the "Fugitive Slave Law;"
Think not upon Secession, nor
Upon its bloody war;
The Democrats are grown more mild,
(A fact that will be plain)
They're now all lambs, *that you will see*
If you let them rule again.

But if the party should go wild,
(They're starved, as you may know)
And should the old wolf rise again
And to his rapine go;
If he the Treasury should storm,
We've Hancock, English—men
Who never left the Treasury,
Nor will they yet again.

And *if* we, as in sixty-one,
Should show us traitors, ye
Had still your hope in Hancock, sirs,
He'd not a traitor be.
You'd have the "Superb" and his sword
Of Gettysburg, as then
He'd rout us *single handed*—oh!
Give him a chance again!

So all ye good Republicans!
For *this once* go our way
And poll your votes for Hancock, and
You'll see a brighter day
Dawn on the coming 4th of March
O'er all our proud domain;
The Democrats know *how* to rule—
Oh! let them rule again!

HAIDO, Minn., Oct. 18.

### INTERESTING TO IRISHMEN.

**Congratulatory Letter From the Fighting Irishman to Hon. Richard J. Fanning.**

Ohio State Journal.

Hon. Richard J Fanning, Clerk of the Supreme Court, has recently been the recipient of numerous letters of congratulation on his obsuge of politics and public declaration for the support of the Republican National ticket. Among these is one from Gen Thomas F. Wildes of Akron, a veteran who was shot almost to pieces during the rebellion, and one who has been voting as he shot. It will be remembered that in the last Republican State Convention Gen. Wildes was a candidate for the nomination for Secretary of State, and that he was one of the leading contestants in that race. This letter will be read before the Irish Republican Club at its meeting to night, in connection with the address which Mr. Fanning is to make on that occasion. Gen. Wildes is known as the "Fighting Irishman," and the words of these two gentlemen are of weight and worthy of consideration. The following is the text of the letter:

AKRON, O. Oct. 20, 1880.

"DEAR FRIEND: You know how glad I am to see the step you have taken in abandoning the Democracy and uniting your fortunes with the Republican party. Too few of our Irish-Americans have heretofore acted with the Republicans. But I am convinced that the time is near when all the more intelligent and thoughtful of our Irish-American brethren will follow your and Dr. Maley's example. The sentiment expressed by Dr. Maley in his patriotic letter to you, 'that the time has come for Irish American citizens to cease to be the slaves of the Democratic party,' finds an echo in the hearts of many of our people to day, and with you and him are enrolling themselves with the party of the Union.

"The grand results in Indiana and Ohio are due more to this sentiment among our Irish people than is generally supposed. I know many Irishmen here who voted their first Republican ticket this Fall, and many more will join them in November. As yet very many of them have not let this be known for fear of just such abuse as you have received.

"There is every reason for Irishmen supporting the Republican party, but not one for them supporting the Democratic party. The Republican party has made labor honorable, despite the efforts of the Democracy to enslave it. It has opened up 11 States to free labor despite the efforts of the Democracy to exclude it. It has made all our vast domain of territory free, and under the Republican homestead laws, has filled them with free homes, owned by free men. The Democracy fought for years to fasten upon them the blighted curse of slavery. Under the benign influence of Republican legislation all sorts of labor and every branch of American industry is protected against the pauper labor and the grinding systems and institutions of the old world, from which our Irish people, or their worthy forefathers fled. Why, then, should they cast their lot for a party which for ages has fostered human bondage, and opened free labor, free territories and everything else calculated to elevate and advance in life the poor and the lowly?

"The leaders of the Democracy had come to regard the Irish vote as much their property as they did the vote of the Rebel army. I am rejoiced that the day is at hand when an end is to come of this. And at no time since I have been a voter have matters of so grave importance made their appeal to the good sense and patriotism of our Irish people. They are confronted now with two things, the success of either of which would work disaster to the country and to them. The first of these is the Solid South, which threatens the liberties of the people, and the second is the Democratic traditional and chronic doctrine of free trade, which threatens the entire business and labor ing interests of the country. Now, no man not made purblind by party fanaticism and party affiliations, can take these two propositions of the Democracy and vote them both during the same campaign. One at a time somebody might be fooled into supporting, but both at once is too strong a dose for Irishmen who have for years been used to strong doses.

"The brave little band of Irishmen who have for years voted straight with the Republican party in the face of just such abuse as you are now receiving, welcome, welcome, thrice welcome you, and take to their warm Irish bosoms, promising to stand by your side and to build up and heal all the wounds you may receive from the spiteful shafts of the enemy.

"Accept my heartiest congratulations, and may God speed many more true Irish patriots to follow your noble example. I am yours truly,

"THOMAS F. WILDES."

New remedies and old ones under new names are being constantly introduced to the public, by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup still takes the lead for the cure of Coughs, Colds, etc. Price, 25 cents.

### THE MEN AND THE ISSUES.

**Remarkably Clear and Concise Statement of the Situation, by Cyrus W. Field.**

Cincinnati Commercial.

The following letter, from Mr Cyrus W. Field, seems to us so clearly and strongly to put the issues of the presidential campaign, as they relate to the great business interests, that we give it to the country, though it was not written for publication:

I have intended for some days past to write to you and express my admiration for the spirited campaign which your paper is making, but the pressure of important business has prevented me from doing this until the present moment.

I believe that the fight which you and others are making in Ohio and Indiana will win, because it is earnest, and because it goes down to the root of the controversy.

But it seems to me that some of our politicians fail to see the situation as it is seen by a business man like myself.

What is it?

We have before us two candidates, both of whom are worthy and educated gentlemen. Hancock was educated at the expense of the Government. Garfield obtained a much more liberal culture, at his own expense and by his own hard labor. Both fought to save the Union. Hancock fought, the Government having educated and paid him for that purpose. Garfield who had made himself a College President and State Senator, sacrificed apparently brilliant prospects and fought his way up to be Major General.

Hancock is without civil experience. Garfield has had nearly 20 years of service as a legislator, two in the Ohio State Senate and 17 in Congress. In both, he quickly became a leader, and he has always been a diligent student of political economy and the principles of government.

Garfield has shown as much courage in Congress as he did in the field. In 1866, while yet a young member, and when few appreciated the dangers of our irredeemable currency, he was bold enough to say in the House: "Go on as you are now going on, and a financial crisis, worse than that of 1837, will bring us to the bottom. I, for one, am unwilling that my name shall be linked to the fate of a paper currency. I believe that any party which commits itself to paper money will go down amid the general disaster covered with the curses of a ruined people." Of course he alluded to an irredeemable paper currency. The financial interests of the country will be safe with such a man as President. There is no question concerning the financial policy of the Government, the tariff, taxation, or anything else on which Garfield has not a full, honorable and consistent record. The people know exactly what he will do, if elected.

But if Hancock should be elected, who knows what his policy would be on any great practical question? Does he himself know? Would he not be wholly "in the hands of his friends?"

And who are the men most likely to be called in as his advisers? Who was the man he went to see after receiving the news of his nomination? Samuel J. Tilden, the head of the "cipher dispatches," the uncle and employer of Pelton.

Who is the only man to whom since then, Hancock has paid a formal visit, and at whose house he remained over night? Samuel J. Tilden.

Who is the Chairman of the Democratic National Committee? Tilden's right hand man, William H. Barnum, the famous "mule buyer."

Who is the second in command? William L. Scott, Tilden's bosom companion and confidential manager.

Samuel J. Tilden has so long divided his party in this State, and endangered its success to gratify his own ambitions, that it is not at all likely that he will support Hancock in good faith until the latter is mortgaged to him. Was that mortgage executed on the dark and stormy night when Hancock went to Greystone and remained with Tilden until the next morning.

It is the belief of many that Tilden will be Hancock's Secretary of State, if Hancock is elected and Tilden do not too infirm for that, he will be "the power behind the throne." He will make his own terms with Hancock, and the latter will be obliged to yield to his demand.

Who are the men with whom Garfield is likely to surround himself? The ablest and best statesmen of the country, who are to be found among his old associates in Congress and in public life. He knows what they are, what they can do and what are their strong points. He is a master of the theory and practice of government. He has been tried and found not wanting on every question of the day. Our prosperous financial condition will not be put in peril through his ignorance, inexperience or weakness as President. For the last half century no man has gone to the White House with such a splendid training for the duties of the Presidency as James A. Garfield.

I prefer the certainty of continuing our present prosperity under Garfield's Presidency to gambling on the chances that Hancock may learn a business to which he has given neither time nor attention—the business of statesmanship. I remain, my dear Mr. Halstead, very truly your friend, CYRUS W. FIELD.

Murat Halstead, Esq., Cincinnati.

### THE GLASS MANUFACTURERS ALARMED.

**Democrats at Corning Employing the "Placard" Plan and Illustrating its Arguments by Displays.**

New York Tribune.

John Hoare, a prominent glass cutter of Corning, was a staunch Democrat in 1876, when he voted the Tilden ticket. His son James, who has an interest in the business, was also a Democrat until this year. There are about 200 names on the pay-roll in the glass works and cutting shop. Mr Hoar has lately displayed in the cutting shop glassware worth about $300 which he purchased in a European market. The specimens are of the same class as the goods manufactured by him. With the goods he also displays the original s of the invoices, the Custom House charges and the prices obtainable for the same goods here; and shows that but for the duty on the goods they could be sold here at less than the cost of manufacture in this country. Then by another card he shows that the difference between wages of glass-blowers and cutters in Europe and those paid in this country for the same skill is represented by the tariff rate. In other words, if the tariff were removed the wages now paid here would have to come down to the pauper rates of Europe. The argument and illustration are said to be very effective.

John Earle, who is associated with Mr. Hoare in glass cutting, was formerly a Democrat.

Thomas G. Hawkes, who is in the same business, employs 30 men, and since he was converted from Democratic to Republican principles, he has shown to his employes that it is to their interest to vote the Republican ticket.

A Democratic barbecue was held at Corning recently, when the leading manufacturers displayed on their factories signs bearing the legend:

GARFIELD AND ARTHUR.
PROTECTION TO AMERICAN INDUSTRY.

The manufacturers who displayed these signs were Preston & Hermanns, engines and boilers; B. W. Payne & Sons, iron founders; Lovasso Field, marble works; Thomas G. Hawes, glass cutter; Peart Brothers, manufacturers of paints and oils; Corning Glass Works, manufacturers of tableware; John Hoare, glass cutter; and the Hon. S. T. Hayt, Southern Tier Mills.

Chester S. Cole, the Captain of the Port, who is a resident of Corning, says that the manufacturers are working diligently to convince their men that they should support the Republican ticket on account of the protection that would be given to their interests by the election of Garfield and Arthur; and that if the duty on glass be removed it must come out of the wages of the laboring men.

### For the Blade.
## NATURAL SCIENCE.

### ASTRONOMY.

**Early History of the Science—The Observation of the Ancients and Their Discoveries.**

C. H. CHASE, PH. B.

*Part II*

In the previous article I showed that while many phenomena of the universe are not explainable by the nebular hypothesis, yet they are not necessarily incompatible with it.

All great theories in science and philosophy have had their periods of development, during which time their truth or falsity was uncertain. The Copernican theory, as first promulgated, taught that the planets move with a uniform motion in circles having the Sun as the common center.

Kepler sought for many years to reconcile the observed positions of Mars with those deduced from theory. He found, however, that it could be done in no way but by supposing the planet to move in an ellipse having the Sun at one of its foci, with a velocity so varying that the radius vector (the imaginary line connecting the Sun) passes over equal spaces in equal times. This law he extended to all of the planets. The perturbations of the planets, however, and many inequalities of motion remained unaccounted for.

The theory of Universal Gravitation presented too many and difficult problems to be solved by one man, though an intellectual giant, and it was left to Lagrange and Laplace to generalize the theory of Newton and explain the last inequalities remaining to be accounted for in the celestial motions. Thus, too we may expect that the very phenomena remaining to be accounted for by the nebular hypothesis, will, at some time, be the means of confirming it.

In order to arrive at the probabilities in favor of the theory, let us inquire into its requirements, and into the coincidences of facts as established by observation.

First—Those planets farthest from the Sun, being first thrown off from the great nebula, and receiving less heat from the central body should, their mass being the same, cool the soonest. But the mass of the superior planets, with the exception of Mars and the planetoids, greatly exceeds that of the Earth. Now the time required for a body to cool increases with the mass, and also as the conductivity of the body and the surrounding medium diminishes. Since the mass of these planets is so much greater than that of the Earth, and they are surrounded by a dense, cloudy, and non-conducting atmosphere, we would expect them to be much more highly heated than the Earth. The spectroscope, accordingly, reveals to

## Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for pub. cation but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making up the items considered to possess the most general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that such questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reason.

We most request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondence Department."

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The statement that the BLADE GOES TO every State and Territory in the Nation is capable of actual demonstration. As a proof of this remarkable feature, we may state that our books show that during the past week we have received subscriptions from the following States and Territories:

| | |
|---|---|
| New York, | Florida, |
| Mississippi, | Minnesota, |
| Idaho, | Tennessee, |
| Wisconsin, | Virginia, |
| Nevada, | Alabama |
| Iowa, | South Carolina, |
| Louisiana, | Massachusetts, |
| Kansas, | Connecticut, |
| West Virginia, | Maryland, |
| Arkansas, | Vermont, |
| Missouri, | Pennsylvania, |
| Texas, | Colorado, |
| Oregon, | Maine, |
| Montana, | Georgia, |
| Dakota, | Nebraska, |
| Arizona, | North Carolina, |
| Ohio, | Michigan, |
| Illinois, | Indiana, |
| California, | Washington Territory, |
| New Jersey, | Kentucky, |

Delaware.

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O. P. C. East Charlton, O. The answer to N. L. Fitzhugh, below, will apply to you.

JAMES M. NELSON, Shambaugh, Ia., wants the address of the Wagon Master of the 40th Iowa Infantry.

E. F. PARENT Abilina, Kan., wants the address of Lieut. Frank C. Manly, 6th U. S. C. Infantry.

A. G. STEWART, Shady Hill, Tenn.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass., for Paine's "Age of Reason."

C. N. TROY, Ia., wants to know what military rank, if only, was created for Gen U. S. Grant, —General of the Army.

N. L. FITZHUGH, Bridgeport, W. Va. Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass., can give you the information regarding a book on paints.

GEORGE HAWLEY, Waupaca, Wis. For information regarding pensions write to J. A. Bently, Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

J. N. P., Benton, Ind., asks: "1. What was the Republican vote of Indiana in 1800? 2. What the Democratic vote? 1. 139,033. 2. 148,589.

J. D. GEIS, Leachtown, Wood County, W. Va., wants to know the name of the surgeon in charge of the general hospital at Gallipolice, O., in June, 1864.

H. S., Red Cloud, Neb., asks: "Will you please inform us what course is necessary to obtain garden seeds from Washington?"—Apply to your member of Congress, or write to Commissioner LeDuc, Washington, D. C.

ESQ. NELLIE M. EDES, Earl, Mo. The Commissioner of Pensions, General Land Office, Washington, D. C., will furnish you copy of the H-mested, tree claim and preemption laws and give you such additional information as you may desire.

EXPOSITOR, Silver City, writes: "Please give the proper pronunciation to the word Ku-Klux, both in the singular and plural numbers." The word is of fantastic origin, and is pronounced according to one's taste, Kyu-Klux being the one most generally accepted.

FRANK J. HITCHCOCK, Hutchinson, Kas., writes: "Will you please send the receipts of THE BLADE for the address of the Surgeon of the 40th O. V. I. In 1865, July? Also, the address of S. H. Sweeney, of an Indiana Regiment who was in the hospital at Tullhoma, in July, in 1863?"

JOHN HAYSWORTH, Kegg Tryst, Md., asks: "Can any of your numerous readers give me the address of Col. David L. Smith? He was Chief Commissary of Gen. Sherman's staff, in the 15th Army Corps of the Army of the Potomac. He was formerly from Pittsburg."

SUBSCRIBER, Perry, Ill., asks: "1. Is there any Government land in the State of Iowa subject to homestead entry? If so, in what County? 2. What is the Land Commissioners name of the Government land office in the State of Iowa?"—Write to the General Land Commissioner, Washington, D. C.

J. HANCOCK HIGHLAND, Macon County, N. C., wishes to learn the address of any of the members of Company C, 16th Iowa Volunteer Infantry, later 17th Iowa Cavalry, who may be benefited by answering the above and giving their address; also, the address of Capt. Geo. H. Wolfe, of the same Company and Regiment.

C. F. GRAY, Palermo, Ill., asks: "What is meant in Indiana by "seven more mules?"—The phrase is taken from a dispatch sent by W. H. Burnam, from the Democratic National Headquarters in 1876 to the headquarters in Indiana, advising the purchase of seven more mules, believed to be a cipher for "spend $7,000 more."

S. S. W., Bt Union, Ia., asks: "Where can I get the steel engraving representing the death bed scene of Abraham Lincoln? Also a steel engraving, the name of which is, 'From Shore to Shore,' representing the voyage of life across the stream of time?"—Apply to your nearest books ore for a catalogue of engravings.

S. H. FAGEL, Pataskala, O., writes: "Can any reader of THE BLADE give me the address of any of the officers or men who were on the gunboat "Marmora" from September 10, 1864, until the close of the war or at any time during that period? By sending me the address of any one you will confer a lasting benefit to a member of said boat.

J. E. B., Sylvester, Mich., asks: "Can it be proven that Buckeyes are upon to peddle the yellow fever?" It has been proved beyond any doubt that Lake P. Blackburn, present Governor of Kentucky, tried to infect Northern Cities and the Union Army with yellow fever germs. J. S. C. Blackburn, he never had to hand in this. He was nearly as bad, however, being a Kentucky guerrilla.

D. R. A., Shelbyville, Tenn., writes: "Will you please explain how rum is made?"—Rum is distilled from fermented molasses, the refuse juice and scum from the sugar manufacture, and the spirit wash or lees (known as dunlop) of former distillations. The fermentation is continued upon large quantities of material at a time from 9 to 15 days, according to the strength of the wash and the condition of the weather. Caramel is added to give it a deep red color.

THE BLADE has received over a hundred correct answers to the Whale enigma. The following by T. H. Lawton, White Oak, Ills., is about as good an answer as any:

If you read the Bible through, and there you cannot find my name,
Then I'll confess I am to blame;
Three days and nights
The billows boil;
Three days and nights
Preserved in oil.
He never ceased to blubber,
And to relieve me of a soul,
So I might roam from pole to pole,
I heaved ashore the lubber.

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So many inquiries reach us in regard to the value of different coins, that, to answer all, the following article is published. It has been prepared by the author with great care, but, while the figures are believed to represent the true value of each coin enumerated, we would say to all interested that we know of no dealer who is prepared to buy at the prices given.

### VALUE OF EARLY AMERICAN COINS

THE COLONIAL AND EARLY UNITED STATES ISSUES —A LIST OF THE RAREST AND THEIR MARKET VALUES.

BY WILLIAM WALLACE, OF TOLEDO, O.

Few coins in the world are so rare and costly when in good condition as those of the American series. The earliest medium of exchange that we find in use between the European colonists on the shores and the Indian nation was wampum, or strings of shells, each ground down to about the size of a grain of corn.

Those were used by the Indians for ornament and for barter, so that for trading purposes, settlers were also obliged to deal in them.

By 1652 Colonial life had so advanced that a metallic currency was demanded.

The following is a list of the rarest and most valuable American coins, showing the year of issue, embellishment, inscription and present value. Perhaps there are no coins in the world that there are such high prices paid for when in perfect condition. These, I think, are the only rare coin to be found in America. We cannot discover more than 11 of the dollar of 1804, and not more than 15 of the half dime of 1802, although there were $195.70 worth of the dollar of 1804 and $650.50 worth of the half dime of 1802 coined.

The dollar of 1805 must be estimated at a fabulous price, as there was only $321 coined. I do not know of any person having one of them. These prices will be paid in New York or London for fine specimens.

I think this will be all the readers of the Weekly BLADE will require.

If you cut this list out and save it you will have it for future reference. I cannot answer all correspondence.

| | | Fine. | Fair. |
|---|---|---|---|
| | GOLD COLONIAL COINS. | | |
| 1785. | Justice eye, "Immune Columbia" | $500 | |
| 1787. | Sun eagle, "Nova Eboraca" | 300 | $150 |
| | SILVER COLONIALS. | | |
| 1652. | N E. XII., New England shilling | 15 | 10 |
| 1652. | N. E. VI, New England sixpence | 20 | 10 |
| 1652. | N E. III., New England three pence | 100 | 40 |
| 1652. | Pine tree, XII., Massachusetts shilling | 25 | 10 |
| 1652. | Pine tree, XII., Massachusetts shilling | 5 | 3 |
| 1652. | Pine tree shilling and tricker, shilling | 4 | 2 |
| 1652. | Pine tree, XII., Massachusetts, shilling | 6 | 3 |
| 1652. | Pine tree, VI., Massachusetts, sixpence | 8 | 5 |
| 1652. | Pine tree, III., Massachusetts, threepence | 8 | 3 |
| 1652. | Oak tree, II., Massachusetts, twopence | 8 | 3 |
| 1652. | Oak tree, XII., Massachusetts, shilling | 3 | 2 |
| 1652. | Oak tree, XII., Massachusetts, sixpence | 4 | 2 |
| 1652. | Oak tree, XII., Massachusetts, sixpence | 4 | 2 |
| 1652. | Oak tree, XII., Massachusetts, penny | 15 | 5 |

Wyatt's counterfeits of the above have lines across.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1659. | Head shield, Lord Baltimore, shilling | 8 | 4 |
| 1659. | Head shield, Lord Baltimore, sixpence | 10 | 5 |
| 1659. | Head shield, Lord Baltimore, fourpence | 10 | 5 |
| 1662. | Charles III., rose, Florida half dollar | 50 | 20 |
| 1783. | U. S. 300 eye, "Nova Constellatio" | 200 | 100 |
| 1783. | U. S. 500 eye, Nova Constellatio quinar | 150 | 75 |
| 1785. | Justice eye, Nova Constellatio dollar | 100 | 50 |
| 1788. | Hands clasped, Annapolis shilling | 10 | |
| 1783. | Hands clasped, Annapolis six pence | 10 | |
| 1783. | Hands clasped, Annapolis three pence | 16 | |
| 1790. | Head Standish Barry three-pence | 25 | |
| | TIN COLONIAL. | | |
| 1690. | Horseman shields James II., tin piece | 2 | |
| 1776. | Scotland, Continental currency | 10 | |
| | COLONIAL COPPER COINS. | | |
| 1616. | Hog ship, Summer Islands shilling | 500 | |
| 1616. | Hog ship, Summer Islands sixpence | 400 | |
| 1694. | Elephant, Gold preserve Carolina hog | 40 | |
| 1794. | Elephant Gold preserve New England hog | 150 | |
| 1723. | George I rose, not crowned American farthing | 10 | 5 |
| 1723. | George I. rose, Rosa sine spina, 1/2 | 15 | 10 |
| 1724. | George I, Crowned rose, Rosa American, ½ penny | 10 | 5 |
| 1733. | George II. Crowned Rosa, American penny | 15 | 10 |
| 1737. | Deer hammers, Connecticut | 20 | 10 |
| 1737. | Deer hammers, 1 on good copper. Granby cent | 40 | |
| 1739. | Deer hammers, 1 on good copper. Granby cent | 40 | |
| 1739. | Deer hammers, Connecticut Granby cent | 40 | |
| 1737. | Deer hammers, axe, 1 cut my way through Granby cent | 40 | |
| 1783. | U. S. eye, Nova Constellatio cent | 1 | 50c |
| 1787. | Indian stars, Inimi a Tyranorum | 20 | 10 |
| 1785. | Indian stars in circle, Tyranorum | 10 | 5 |
| 1776. | Britannia children, Bris. set libertas | 25 | |
| 1787. | Sun eye Nova, We are one, Franklin ½ cent | 50 | |
| | NEW YORK CENTS. | | |
| 1786. | Head Justice, "Non vi virtute vci" | $ 75 | $ 40 |
| 1787. | Indian eagle, "Nova Eboracus" | 50 | 30 |
| 1787. | Geo. Clinton, N. Y., "Excelsior" | 40 | 20 |
| 1786. | Eagle, N. Y., "Excelsior" | 60 | 30 |
| 1789. | Justice eagle, Immunis Columbia | 4 | 2 |
| | VERMONT CENTS. | | |
| 1785. | Head Justice, Immunis Columbia | 10 | 5 |
| 1785. | Justice eye, Immunis Columbia | 25 | 15 |
| | NEW JERSEY CENTS. | | |
| 1786. | Horse head, shield, Nova Cæsarea | 1 | |
| 1786. | Horse head, shield, date under beam | 50 | 25 |
| 1787. | Horse shield, Immunis Columbia | 25 | 15 |
| | WASHINGTON PIECES. | | |
| 1776. | Button G. W. 13 rings | 1 | |
| 1783. | Urn. He Is In Glory (gold) | 10 | |
| 1783. | Head larger, Confederated States | 50 | |
| 1791. | Cent, large eagle and scroll | 5 | |
| 1791. | Cent, small eagle, 5 stars | 10 | |
| 1792. | Cent, small eagle, 15 stars | 15 | |
| 1792. | Cent, small eagle, 15 stars | 15 | |
| 1792. | Half dollar, small eagle, 15 stars, (silver) | 50 | |
| 1792. | Half dollar, large eagle, no stars, (silver) | 50 | |
| 1792. | Cent, head of Washington | 50 | |
| 1791. | Half penny, ship | 50 | |
| 1791. | Half penny, ship | 50 | |
| | EARLY PATTERN PIECES. | | |
| 1792. | Dimes, eagle flying, silver | 50 | |
| 1792. | Half dime, eagle flying, silver | 50 | |
| 1792. | Cent, liberty par of science | 50 | |
| 1792. | Cent, eagle | 30 | |
| 1792. | Cent, eagle on globe | 5 | |
| 1792. | Cent (no legend) | 5 | |
| 1856. | Cent, eagle, copper | 5 | |
| | MEDALS AND TOKENS. | | |
| 1837. | Three cent Feuchtwanger, eagle | 10 | |
| | GOLD DOUBLE EAGLES. | | |
| 1853. | Head to left | 25 | |
| 1851. | do do | 25 | |
| 1852. | do do | 25 | |
| 1853. | do do | 25 | |
| 1854. | do do | 25 | |
| | GOLD EAGLES. | | |
| 1795. | Head to right | 15 | |
| 1796. | Six stars | 15 | |
| 1797. | Seven stars | 15 | |
| 1798. | Thirteen stars | 15 | |
| 1799. | Spread eagle | 15 | |
| 1800. | do do | 15 | |
| | GOLD HALF EAGLES. | | |
| 1795. | Sixteen stars | 10 | |
| 1796. | Six stars | 10 | |
| 1797. | Thirteen stars | 8 | |
| 1798. | Thirteen stars | 8 | |
| 1800. | do do | 8 | |
| | GOLD DOLLARS. | | |
| 1849. | Head to left | 1 | 50 |
| | SILVER DOLLARS. | | |
| 794. | Head to left | 25 | |
| 1795. | Thirteen stars small eagle | 4 | |
| 1799. | Five stars facing | 5 | |
| 1801. | do do | 300 | |
| 1836. | Flying eagle | 6 | |
| 1838. | do do | 40 | |
| 1839. | do do | 40 | |
| 1853. | do do | 3 | |
| 1854. | do do | 4 | |
| 1855. | do do | 4 | |
| 1856. | do do | 4 | |
| 1858. | do do | 8 | |
| | HALF DOLLARS. | | |
| 1794. | Flowing hair | $ 50 | |
| 1795. | Fifteen stars | 15 | 00 |
| 1795. | Sixteen stars | 20 | 00 |
| 1797. | do do | 12 | 00 |
| 1801. | Fillet head | 2 | 50 |
| | QUARTER DOLLARS. | | |
| 1796. | Fillet head | $ | 3 00 |
| 1805. | Fillet head | | 1 50 |
| 1823. | Fillet head | 2 | 00 |
| 1827. | Fillet head | 2 | 00 |
| 1855. | No arrows | 5 | 00 |
| | DIMES. | | |
| 1796. | Fillet head | 3 | 00 |
| 1797. | 13 stars | 3 | 00 |
| 1797. | 16 stars | 4 | 00 |
| 1798. | Fillet head | 3 | 00 |
| 1801. | Fillet head | 4 | 50 |
| 1802. | Fillet head | 5 | 00 |
| 1802. | Fillet head | 2 | 50 |
| 1803. | Fillet head | 2 | 50 |
| 1804. | Fillet head | 2 | 50 |
| 1809. | Head to left | 1 | 50 |
| 1811. | Head to left | 2 | 00 |
| 1822. | Head to left | 3 | 00 |
| 1834. | Head to left | 1 | 50 |
| | HALF DIMES. | | |
| 1794. | Flowing hair | 3 | 00 |
| 1796. | 15 stars | 4 | 00 |
| 1797. | 15 stars | 2 | 50 |
| 1797. | 16 stars | 3 | 00 |
| 1801. | 10 stars | 2 | 50 |
| 1802. | 10 stars | 10 | 00 |
| 1803. | 10 stars | 3 | 00 |
| 1805. | 16 stars | 4 | 00 |
| | COPPER CENTS. | | |
| 1793. | Chain, America | 8 | 00 |
| 1793. | Chain, America | 4 | 00 |
| 1793. | Wreath | 4 | 00 |
| 1793. | Wreath, lettered edge | 5 | 00 |
| 1793. | Liberty cap | 5 | 00 |
| 1793. | Liberty cap, lettered edge | 1 | 50 |
| 1793. | do do do do | 10 | 00 |
| 1794. | do do do do | 5 | 00 |
| 1795. | do do do do | 3 | 00 |
| 1811. | do do do do | 2 | 00 |
| 1813. | do do do do | 1 | 00 |
| 1823. | do do do do | 1 | 00 |
| | NICKLE AND BRONZE CENTS. | | |
| 1856. | Eagle, nicale | 2 | 00 |
| | HALF CENTS. | | |
| 1793. | Liberty cap | 3 | 00 |
| 1794. | do do | 1 | 50 |
| 1795. | Liberty cap, lettered edge | 2 | 00 |
| 1795. | do do thin die | 1 | 50 |
| 1796. | do do | 20 | 00 |
| 1797. | do do | 1 | 50 |
| 1797. | Lettered edge | 4 | 00 |
| 1802. | do do | 2 | 00 |
| 1803. | do do | 1 | 50 |
| 1811. | do do | 2 | 00 |
| 1831. | Proof | 6 | 00 |
| 1836. | Proof | 6 | 00 |
| 1842. | do | 10 | 00 |
| 1843. | do | 4 | 00 |
| 1844. | do | 4 | 00 |
| 1845. | do | 4 | 00 |
| 1846. | do | 4 | 00 |
| 1847. | do | 10 | 00 |
| 1848. | do | 4 | 00 |
| 1849. | do | 4 | 00 |
| 1849. | Large date | 20 | 00 |
| 1852. | Proof | 5 | 00 |

A SUBSCRIBER, Brighton, Ia., asks: "1. Does a foreigner pay tax before he becomes naturalized? If so, how soon after coming to the United States? 2. Do ex-convicts vote? If so, from what Jails, State, County or City?" 1. As soon as a foreigner acquires property subject to taxation he pays taxes, just as any one else. Property, not nativity, is taxed. 2. When for good behavior or other reason convicts are pardoned before the expiration of their term, they do not lose their citizenship. In other cases they cannot vote.

W. S., Nortonville, Kan., asks for a description of a hydraulic jack or pump, and wants to know if it can be used to raise weights, such as elevators in buildings, &c. The hydraulic press is very extensively used in raising elevators, and compressing bales of cotton, paper, tobacco, wool &c., and in fact is being brought into use in many cases where an enormous pressure is desired. It depends upon the principle that the pressure exerted upon any part of the surface of a liquid is transmitted undiminished to all parts of the mass and in all directions. The commonest form of a hydraulic press consists of a strong metal cylinder into which passes a piston, water tight, through the top. A tube near the top of the cylinder leads to a force pump, and by means of this, water is driven into the cavity at the bottom of the cylinder, so as to force the piston upward.

J. W. B., Graham, Mo., writes: "Please give me the leading features of the Prussian school system. 2. Give sketches of the lives of Frobel and Pestalozzi. 3. Also an explanation of their systems of education."—1. Education in Prussia is general and compulsory. Every town, or community in a town or county, must maintain a school supported by the taxes, and administered by the local authorities, who are elected by the citizens and called Aldermen or Town Councilors. All parents are compelled to send their children to one of these elementary schools, whether they can pay the school fees or not. The fees are a little over a penny a week (or a groschen) in villages, and 10 groschen (or a shilling) per month in towns. If there is any deficiency it is made up from the local taxes. No compulsion exists in reference to a higher educational institution than elementary schools, but parents who send more than one child to any school supported by the community have a reduction made in the charge, and a limited number of pupils whose parents cannot afford to pay the full rate enjoy either the reduction or are admitted entirely free. Thus the higher schools are not established merely for the rich, but are likewise open to the poorest, the fees being 6 thaler, or 18s a quarter. The schools are divided into 11 classes—the highest being the universities. The whole of the educational establishments in Prussia are under the control of the Minister of Public Instruction and Ecclesiastical Affairs, but there is a local supervision for every Province, and all public teachers are considered State servants. 2. Freidrich Froebel was born in Oberwalsbach in 1782, and died at Marienthal in 1852. He was an author and the founder of the Kindergarten system of schools. The great freedom which he allowed to the children was considered dangerous and his schools were denounced as nurse lies as socialism and Atheism. 3. Johann Heinrich Pestalzzi was born in Zurich in 1746, and died in Brugg in 1827. While he was familiar with the classics, his education in the common branches was very limited. In 1775 he opened a school for poor children, employing them in the fields in Summer and instructing them in the Winter; this enterprise proved a failure. He then turned his attention to literature, and at once established his reputation as a writer. In 1798 he again engaged in teaching, and for 10 months successfully conducted a school at Stanz. This school was broken up by the French. About the close of 1800 he opened an educational institution at Burgdorf, and also published several valuable works on educational matters. In 1804, another revolution occurred in the Government, and the school was removed to Buchsee, and afterward to the Canton of Naud. Quarrels among the teachers of 1810 resulted in his withdrawal from the school, and he again devoted himself to literature. A complete edition of his works—15 volumes—was published in 1812.

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### Arizona's Largest Nugget.

Phenix Herald.

Yesterday afternoon George A. Treadwell, the mining expert, showed us a gold nugget—the largest so far found in Arizona—weighing 12½ ounces, and valued at $220. It was taken from some new diggings on the west side of Antelope Peak, near Yaqui Wilson's place, fifteen miles north of Wickenburg. The fortunate miner is Pedro Losaro, a Mexican, who has two brothers working with him. They have lately found several nice pieces about the size of a pigeon's egg. The gold is very fine, all being worth $18 per ounce. Antelope Peak has been known to the oldest inhabitant as the location of valuable placers, and thousands upon thousands of dollars have been taken from mother earth at that point, but they have never been worked to any great extent, owing to the scarcity of water. Some years ago, after a heavy rain, gold to the value of tens of thousands of dollars was secured by the miners on the top of Antelope Peak, with no other tools than common butcher knives to dig the ground. The places heretofore known have been on the east side of the peak. These new diggings are located on the west side of the peak, and are about a mile in length and a half mile in width. They have been working this find but a short time and obtained this monster nugget by dry washing.

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### Looking Back to '72.

Wheeling Intelligencer.

That the great campaign now upon us will exceed that of 1872, when the "Great West philosopher" was in the field and busy, no one doubts. Time works wonders; but with some things it can make no change, as the following from our esteemed fellow citizen, H. F. Behrens, esq., will show: I have sold the Hamburg Drops since 1872, and have never heard a complaint. I know families who would not be without the Drops for anything. Every dealer says the same.

—LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound has rapidly made its way to favor among druggists, who have observed its effects on the health of their customers. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

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### A Penny Saved is Twopence Earned.

A little Sozodont, used right along every day, costs but little trouble and is pleasant always. It saves years of suffering from diseased gums and teeth in later days. Its use is economical of time and comfort. Use Sozodont.

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### A FEMALE POISONER.

**Singular Situation of the Case of the Sender of Poisoned Candy in Connecticut.**

Hartford Times.

Doubtless most readers of the newspapers have forgotten all about the case case of Miss Anna Stiles, of South Windsor, who, in February, 1871, attempted to murder two families, her neighbors, by poison. The case has now become, for reasons which we shall presently relate, a very peculiar and interesting one. On Feb. 17, 1871, Mrs Stiles (evidently it was she) sent through the mail a poisoned package of candy to each of the two families of Evelyn R Pitkin and Lester Dewey, of South Windsor. The package came from Windsor Locks, on the west side of the Connecticut River. The post-office clerk here testified that on that day a woman and a boy drove up in a sleigh to mail the two packages. The woman paid the postage—$1.18—and the packages were sent to Mrs. Pitkin and Mrs. Dewey, in South Windsor. It became plain on the subsequent examination, that the woman was Mrs. Stiles. The candy was poisoned with arsenic. Mrs. Dewey gave it to her two children, and she and her husband also ate some of it, and all were made deadly sick and suffered agony, but saved their lives by emetics. Mrs. Pitkin and her seven children were all fearfully poisoned and both houses were turned into hospitals; but we believe no death resulted. Circumstances pointed to Mrs. Stiles as the guilty person. She was said to be of a jealous and bad disposition. Mrs Dewey had once kept house for her, when Mrs. Stiles was sick. What cause of dislike existed, if any, to make Mrs. Stiles hate her and her other neighbor, Mrs. Pitkin, was not made known; but Mrs. Stiles was arrested Feb 21, and after a full hearing before a Justice was bound over for trial at the March term of the Supreme Court. At that term Judge Granger assigned the trial for the July term. At the July term the jury found a true bill for "assault with attempt at murder." Judge Elisha Johnson, the counsel for the prisoner, claimed that she was insane; and it appearing to the Court that she was somewhat insane, Judge Pardee directed that the prisoner be taken to the State Hospital for the Insane at Middletown, and kept there till she recovered. Mrs. Stiles was removed to Middletown, but remained, we believe, in Hartford jail in custody of the Sheriff till the winter of 1871-2, when she was taken to the asylum. A few days ago notice was sent to the Judge and Sheriff by Dr. Shew, the Superintendent of the Middletown asylum, that Mrs. Stiles was entirely restored to sanity, and asking that she be removed from the asylum. A consultation here of Judge and Sheriff have resulted in the conclusion by Judge Pardee that the only legal course now is to bring the woman back to Hartford jail preparatory to the assignment of her case for a new trial. Sheriff Seymour on Thursday went down to Middletown to get her, but Mrs. Stiles declined to be taken out. It has been decided to let her remain in the asylum till the December term of the court, when the Judge will direct what shall be done.

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### Some Signs of Autumn.

Atlanta Constitution.

Just over the hill there, the woodpeckers are making preparations for the moonlight nights of the next fortnight, when, led perchance by a lordly logcock, they will steer their way across the gulf stream to the uttermost South. Even now, dark though the nights are, they can be occasionally heard calling to each other across the tree tops. The blue jay will remain with us, but his saucy plumage is already the worse for wear, and there is a droop to his topknot in curious contrast with its bristling defiance when, seven months ago almost to a day, he sat upon the catalpa tree and noisily announced the approach of Spring. Even the children have developed a tendency to bring their playthings into the house; and there is something suggestive in the complacency with which the two-year old sits and watches the lonely white butterfly—the ghost of Summer-time—flit in and out among the morning glory vines. Two weeks ago, the same youngster would have sent his straw hat sailing over the wandering insect, but now he is content to languidly watch it drifting about with melancholy uncertainty. There is nothing in the morning glory vines to attract the attention of a reasonable butterfly. The blossoms have closed and loosed their decay. They hold their reception now from 4 to 7 A. M., and the butterfly afraid that early is likely to go home with the rheumatism.

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### That's Why.

New York Telegram.

"Why do you always wear a topaz?" asked Archibald, strolling in the moonlight with the dear girl in the world. "Oh," she said, "that's my Jewell this year; I am a Garfield girl."

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### "I Have Come to Life, And Am So Thankful."

"I am very happy indeed," writes a lady, "and feel as though I lived in a different world from what I did last Winter. *I have come to life*, and am so thankful!" She had used Compound Oxygen for nearly a year. "I was a terrible sufferer from nervous prostration, gastric troubles, and nervous irritation of the stomach; life was hard to be endured. . . . My friends wonder to see me do so much; many never thought to see me alive again, and can not sufficiently express their surprise. I have waited to be quite sure." All information about the Compound Oxygen Treatment is contained in our Treatise, which is *sent free*. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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**NERVOUS DEBILITY**

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28 Vital Weakness and Prostration from over-work or indiscretion, and prompt relief is radically and promptly given by it. Been in use 20 years. —Is the most successful remedy known. Price $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial of powder for $5, sent post free on receipt of price. Humphreys' Homeo. Med. Co. Illust. Catalogue free. 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

**JAMES PYLE'S**

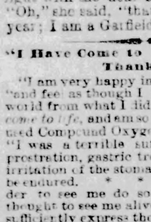
O. K. PEARLINE

The BEST COMPOUND EVER INVENTED FOR WASHING CLOTHING

and everything else, in Hard or Soft Water, without danger to fabric or hands

Saves Labor, Time, and Soap, amazingly, and is of great value to housekeepers. Sold by all Grocers—but see that vile Counterfeits are not urged upon you. PEARLINE is the only safe article, and always bears the name of JAMES PYLE, New York.

**KIDNEY PAD.**



DAY'S Kidney PAD

A CURE for the most prevalent and fatal diseases that afflict mankind FOUND AT LAST. Internal medicines never did nor never can cure KIDNEY DISEASE. STOP IT NOW: apply Day's Kidney Pad AT ONCE, and be cured of all affections of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs. It is the only treatment that will cure NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, and that distressing complaint "BACK ACHE." It will annually save many times its cost in medicines and plasters, which at best give but temporary relief. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price, $2. Our book, "How a Life Was Saved," giving a history of this new discovery and a large record of most remarkable cures, sent free. Write for it.

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Is made from a Simple Tropical Leaf of Rare Value and is a

**POSITIVE REMEDY**

for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body—for

Torpid Liver, Headaches, Jaundice, Dizziness, Gravel, Malaria, And all difficulties of the

Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

For

FEMALE DISEASES,

Monthly Menstruations, and during Pregnancy, it has no equal. It restores the organs that MAKE the blood, and hence is the best Blood Purifier. It is the only known remedy that cures Bright's Disease. For Diabetes, use Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

For sale by Druggists and all Dealers at $1.25 per bottle. Largest bottles in the market. Try it.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

**SPECIAL NOTICES.**

**A CARD.**

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D New York City

**KID NEY WORT.**

**KIDNEY-WORT**

PERMANENTLY CURES KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.

Dr. R. H. Clark, South Bero Vt., says, "Diseases of Kidney Troubles it has cured like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of Piles, and has never failed to act efficiently."

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C. S. Hazelton, of Berkshire, says, "One package has done wonders for me in completely curing a severe Liver and Kidney Complaint."

IT HAS WONDERFUL POWER. WHY? Because it Acts on the LIVER, the BOWELS and the KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia and nervous disorders.

KIDNEY-WORT is a dry vegetable compound and can be sent by mail prepaid.

One package will make six quarts of medicine.

THEY SAY IT WON'T! Buy it at the Druggists. Price, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, (Will send post paid) Burlington, Vt.

22

**Liquid KIDNEY-WORT**

In response to the urgent requests of great numbers of people who prefer to purchase a Kidney-Wort already prepared, the proprietors of this celebrated remedy now prepare it in liquid form as well as dry. It is very concentrated, is put up in large bottles, and is equally efficient as that put up dry in tin cans. It saves the necessity of preparing, is always ready, and is more easily taken by most people. Price, $1 per bottle.

LIQUID AND DRY SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.

**VEGETABLE COMPOUND.**

**MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM** OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, contains Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

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**HOP BITTERS.**




The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most valuable remedies of all other kinds, the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer yourself or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "TEMPERANCE AND HOME" and no person or family should be without them.

P. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. and Toronto, Ont.

**EDUCATIONAL.**

**YOUNG MEN** will not only get valuable time in the future by attending the Grand Rapids (Michigan) Business College, where they will receive a THOROUGH, PRACTICAL education. Send for College Journal.

MAHER & GROSH, Monroe street, Toledo, O., have

# THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., TUESDAY, NOV. 4, 1880.

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## THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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TABLE OF CONTENTS.


*FIRST PAGE:*
Column 1—Faith, Hope and Charity—Poetry.
" 1-2-3—"Pile of Infantry men."
" 4—He Took All the Bets.
" 5—A Parody—Poetry.
" 5-6-7-8—The Blockade.

*SECOND PAGE:*
Column 1-2—Around Cape Horn.
" 2-3-4—Miscellaneous Correspondence.
" 5—To Good Republicans—Poetry—Interesting to Irishmen.
" The Men and the Issues.
" 7-8—Popular Science—Miscellany.

*THIRD PAGE:*
Column 1-2-3—Answers to Correspondents
" 4—Miscellany—Advertisements.
" 5-6-7-8—Advertisements.

*FOURTH PAGE:*
Column 1—Editorial Paragraphs
" 2—The Election—The Campaign of Forgery.
" 3—The Senatorial Representation—Logan and Hancock.
" 4—Summing Up the Case—Stumping Cabinet Officers.
" 5—Hence forth a Nation—The Nation To-day.
" 6—What Is Forgery?—Greece and Its Boundaries—Delayed Subscriptions.
" 7—Current Events.
" 8—Blade Book List.

*FIFTH PAGE:*
Column 1—Letter from Buckeye.
" 2—The Money Letter.
" 3-4—Judge Ist subpoenaed.
" 4—The City of Denver.
" 5—Miscellany—Advertisements.
" 6—Telegrams—Advertisements.
" 7-8—Advertisements.

*SIXTH PAGE:*
Column 1-2-3-4-5-6—The Household.
" 6—Miscellany.
" 7—Our Young Folks.
" 8—Miscellany.

*SEVENTH PAGE:*
Column 1-2—The Farm.
" 2—The Sunday School.
" 3-4-5-6-7—Telegraphic News.
" 8—Miscellany—Advertisements.

*EIGHTH PAGE:*
Column 1—Telegraphic Condensations.
" 2-3-4—Latest Telegraphic News.
" 5-6—Business Review of the Week.
" 6-7—Telegraphic Markets.
" 8—Advertisements.


## Circulation This Week, 101,000.

**SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.**

A new dress is being prepared for the BLADE with all the expedition possible on a work of so much magnitude, and next month we will present the paper clothed in new garments of freshness and beauty to our readers. At the same time we will begin a new serial story of fascinating interest, and the two will make the BLADE more acceptable than ever to its half million of readers and more.

THE apple trade this year is not very remunerative, there being such immense quantities all over the country.

SARAH BERNHARDT has brought only 180 pairs of shoes with her. Now the shoe manufactories may look for prosperous times.

CINCINNATI is becoming ambitious to be clean. It is really thought to be a possible thing if the new invention of a smoke consumer is employed. It would be strange to see a City full of clean faces down there, and what would be the moral effect of such a change, becomes an anxious query.

IT is not very strange that the Basutos in South Africa are in arms against the whites. Sir BARTLE FRERE'S command to them last Spring to give up their fire-arms, which they had used only for hunting and self protection, was sufficient to arouse the ire of these savages, who have hitherto been friendly, and the result is what might have been expected.

CONGRESSMAN REED, of Maine, put the point very nicely in a recent speech: "Think of 80 pure-minded Democrats, filled with undying love of the Constitution and undying hatred of monopoly, perspiring together in the swelter of a June day in Cincinnati, and laboriously putting into shape the latest wisdom of all the ages, to have it knocked into pi by a Major General who has a vague remembrance that the tariff is a local question which once sprang up in his native village!"

WHAT interest has the Solid South in the workshops of the North? It wants no manufacturing this side the Ocean. Factories mean hundreds of intelligent skilled workingmen—and intelligent workingmen are always the opponents of the Southern school of politics. England and Belgium are near enough to have "greasy mechanics." If it had not been for their presence in the North in 1861—5 the victory of the South would have been comparatively easy.

THE Gladstone Ministry is becoming tired of temporizing with the Land League in Ireland and it is now thought that a decidedly aggressive policy will be used. PARNELL'S Secretary was arrested a day or two ago, and the time may not be far distant when the great agitator himself will share the same fate. What the result of such a proceeding would be, it is impossible to tell. The intensity of feeling in Ireland is such that it does not seem probable that the people would quietly submit, and yet revolt would be hopeless.

COULD some of these people who will not believe in the existence of such strong partisan prejudices at the South as those who are best informed declare to be rife there—could they examine some of the school books prepared for the use of the children, they would doubt no longer. In the histories of the country particularly, prepared since the war, is this evident. All through can be traced the expression of hatred to the Union and love to what is called the "Lost Cause." They cultivate sectionalism of the most decided nature. Patriotism means attachment to the Confederacy. Northern people are mudsills, those of the South chivalric gentlemen. Of course there are grades in these histories. Some are far more open and violent in their expressions than others, and they are not the ones that do the most harm. An apparent fairness covering real malice is far more mischievous than outspoken hatred. Both ways are taken to teach Southern youth to hate the North and the Nations' Union.

## THE ELECTION.

The polls are closing as we go to press, in the final contest of the great campaign of 1880, and the votes are being counted from the Atlantic to the Pacific—from Maine to California,—everywhere over the whole of our grand commain, except in the Solid South, where the leaders find this formality useless, and simply make a lump return of such figures as suits them.

Everything augurs Republican success. The day has been bright and sunny—the best kind for insuring a full vote, and the vote has been full to a degree not equaled in 20 years. There is nowhere any discouraging symptons for the Republicans, but everywhere the contrary. Everything indicates a Solid North, to confront the impudent assumption of the Solid South. We shall undoubtedly carry every Northern State, and probably Florida and another Southern State.

We congratulate our half million readers on the glorious outlook.

LATER.

The news received at the BLADE office up to 10 o'clock Tuesday night indicates a sweeping Republican victory. From every direction come reports of gains that are in all instances substantial, and in very many cases enormous. There are no losses reported any where to offset these. Gen. GARFIELD is elected beyond a doubt.

In New York City HANCOCK'S majority will be less than 40,000, which gives the State to the Republicans by at least 40,000.

Indiana gives a Republican majority exceeding that given for Judge PORTER.

The majority in Ohio will probably reach 20,000.

Republican gains are reported from all parts of Pennsylvania.

Connecticut has gone Republican by from 3,000 to 5,000.

The Republican majority in Maine will not be less than 5,000 and may reach 7,000.

There are fears that the Democrats have carried New Jersey.

The majority in Vermont will exceed that of the previous election.

In a word, it is a Republican tidal wave.

## THE CAMPAIGN OF FORGERY.

No true American—no matter what his political predilections—can help feeling humiliated that such an audacious crime as the Morey forgery can have any weight whatever in a canvass. It matters not whether this fraud alters the general result or not. The cause for grief lies in the fact that the leaders of a great party show such a readiness to take up any improbable lie that seems to suits their purpose, and employ the whole machinery of their organization to make that lie prevail.

When, during the War, people generally were grieved and angered to see many reputable and intelligent men of prominence in the community sympathizing with the Rebellion, and giving moral aid and countenance to those who were slaying their neighbors and kinsmen, something of an excuse was found for them in the war, given by life long political training and association. But what excuse can be made for this class of men who are now laying their eminently respectable hands on their eminently respectable bosoms and gravely assuring the country that a stupid lie—a clumsy forgery—is the entire truth? Have their whole lives of reputability—of well won public esteem, been simply adroitly conducted shams? Have they really been all their lives upholding frauds and lies, and only at this late moment, when grown reckless from continual success, ventured upon one that passed the limits of credulity? The suspicion is at least fair.

If ever there was a crime proved "beyond a reasonable doubt," then that one is the Morey forgery; if there was ever one that a sensible man had to confess himself a fool in order to believe it, and the honest man admit his own dishonesty in order to indorse it, if ever there was one at which the gorges of all honorable men rise, it is this.

SEN. BARNUM and his accomplices not only incur most damaging odium for the crime they have committed in the procurement of forgery and perjury involved in this affair; but they have a still more fearful charge laid to their account: that of debasing our politics and the methods of conducting campaigns by the introduction of tactics that the veriest abyster would not dare employ in any Police Court in the country. If they are not followed to their graves by the contempt of every honorable man then public sentiment is suffering from fearful deterioration.

## THIS WEEK'S CONTENTS.

We take particular pleasure in calling attention to the unusually rich contents of this week's paper. In addition to our usual list of contributors, who alone make up an attractive and readable paper, we offer another instalment of that fascinating travel sketch: "A Lady's Voyage Around Cape Horn," which has met with such favor from all our readers. Next comes an exciting and admirably written essay on "Blockade Running," by an old participant in that perilous but remunerative service. It is very interesting reading. Prof. CHASE, Ph.D., contributes a second instalment of his very readable and instructive "Popular Astronomy," which all our readers will find as interesting as pleasant. He makes the most abstruse facts in the economy of the Heavens as lucid and fascinating as the plot of a popular novel.

IT is evident that the Czar of Russia is ill, whether dangerously so or not remains to be seen. The first report was of paralysis, then came rumors of poisoning. The probabilities are that there will soon be a change in the head of the Russian Government, which will alter materially the present aspect of affairs in that country. The Nihilist movement begins to show life again, and even should the Czar recover, he will, doubtless, be obliged to give his consent to some administrative reforms.

## THE SENATORIAL REPRESENTATION.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

DEAR SIR:—What was the intention of the framers of our Constitution in selecting two Senators from each State regardless of either population or size of the State? Please answer and settle a dispute between myself and a Democrat. Yours truly.

J. L. DOTSON.

St. Charles, Mo., Oct. 28.

It was one of those compromises, of which so many were made in consolidating 13 jangling little Colonies into one Nation. A century of squabbles, jealousies, and conflicting interests had sown deep the seeds of suspicion and distrust, which were kept alive by the natural provincial pettinesses characteristic of the cross-roads statesmen that prevail in remote and thinly settled districts, such as the colonies were. These were the greatest obstacles that our forefathers encountered in laying the foundations of our Government, and their perpetuation in the South has been the source of most of the evils from which the country has suffered. When the Union was first proposed the wealthy colony of Virginia desired that property should be made the basis of adjustment of the power which each member should have in the Government. The populous colonies of Pennsylvania, Maryland, New York, North Carolina, Massachusetts, and Connecticut, on the other hand, desired that population should be made the basis; while Vermont, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Delaware, South Carolina, and Georgia, who were both poor and weak in population, wanted to have as much representation given them as the most favored colonies. They gained their point, and under the Articles of Confederation each State—large or small, rich or poor—was given one Representative in Congress.

This was so manifestly unequal that it was the first thing reformed in the new Constitution. The claims of the smaller States were satisfied by giving each of them two Senators in the new Senate created by the Constitution; the more populous States were satisfied by the creation of the House of Representatives on the model of the English House of Commons, in which there was to be a Representative for every 30,000 free people, and the property holders were given a sop in being allowed to count each of their slaves as three-fifths of a white man.

This is the system that obtains to this day, except that the ratio of representation has been changed until now it is about one Representative for every 130,000 inhabitants.

There is no disputing the unfairness of a system which gives the same vote in the Senate to the three mediocre Counties of Delaware as is possessed by five millions of people in the great State of New York, but we do not see any probability of its being rectified for at least a half century.

## LOGAN AND HANCOCK.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I read an article in the BLADE of October 14th, headed "Justice to Hancock," in which I think you do injustice to Gen. Logan in classing him with Hancock. It is true that he was only a corps commander, excepting at the fight before Atlanta, where McPherson was killed. Then Logan, being senior General, took command of the Army of the Tennessee, commanded it through the fight, and commanded it well. He should have been retained in command, if merit and qualification had anything to do with the matter. But Gen. Sherman saw fit to promote Gen. Howard over him, not because he was better qualified, but because he was a Wess Pointer, as Gen. Sherman himself acknowledged afterward. I think that Gen Grant would sustain the assertion that Gen. Logan was one among the best Generals that we had—one that could be relied upon under any and all circumstances. I never heard of but one charge against Gen. Logan, and that was that he was too intimate with the officers and men under him—a very slim charge, in my opinion. ADAM CURRY.

Webster, Ills., Oct. 21.

We quite agree with the most that MR. CURRY says. There was no better soldier in the field than Gen. JOHN A. LOGAN, and in superseding him by Gen. Howard Gen. SHERMAN did a great wrong, which he can never explain away. Gen. LOGAN had well earned promotion to the command of the Army of the Tennessee and shown his entire competence for it. His being set aside to make room for Gen. HOWARD—a very good officer, by the way—was another instance of that West Point favoritism, of which our war furnished so many unpleasant examples.

But we do not think we did any injustice to LOGAN in classing him with HANCOCK, especially as the classification was made solely upon the services rendered during the war. We certainly believe that LOGAN has the more military genius, or else he would never have risen to the rank he obtained, from the Colonelcy of a regiment. We believe that in an independent command LOGAN would rise much superior to HANDOCK. But neither of them ever exercised an independent command, or was placed where he had a chance to show how much original power he possessed. Both were excellent Corps commanders—admirable subordinates, and that is all. If we count GRANT as the supreme success of the war, we will place SHERMAN, SHERIDAN, THOMAS and MEADE in the second rank, as men who conducted to a successful end independent operations, that, while secondary in importance to GRANT'S, were still on an enormous scale.

The next rank to these would be made up of ROSECRANS, BUELL, BURNSIDE, HOOKER and POPE—men who rose above the rank of merely good corps commanders, and who were entrusted with independent operations, but who failed to achieve the success that the aforementioned Generals did.

Next to these commanders of armies come the great corps commanders of the war: SUMNER, SEDGWICK, MCPHERSON, LOGAN, HANCOCK, SICKLES, HOWARD, etc., etc.

The services of all these were on the same scale and performed about equally well. Each commanded a tactical unit composed of 15,000 to 30,000 men, with method, gallantry and skill, and carried out the plans of their commanding officers ably and faithfully. Gen. HANCOCK was among the best of these, it is true, but he did no more than any one of some 40 other gentlemen who held similar commands.

To continue the comparison with Gen. LOGAN: That gentleman was a more prominent actor in winning the victory of the 22d of July, before Atlanta, than Gen. HANCOCK was in winning the battle of Gettysburg, yet Gen. LOGAN is not so eaten up with a craving for personal distinction as to appropriate all the credit of the victory to himself, and strip his associates stark naked as Gen. HANCOCK does. This is conclusive evidence as to which is the larger man.

INGERSOLL says the Democratic party is the "settlings of this country."

## SUMMING UP THE CASE.

Never in the history of crime has the chain of evidence been made more convincing and complete than in the monstrous MOREY forgery. In every one of some 40 different links in the case the proof is conclusive enough to hang a culprit in a murder trial. The perfect agreement and the overwhelming mass of the evidence show at once the reckless audacity of the criminals in the perpetration of the offense, and the skill with which their web of fraud has been unraveled. That our readers may thoroughly comprehend this a review of the whole ground is somewhat necessary. This is the substance of the Democratic case:

That, on January 13, 1880, Gen. GARFIELD wrote from the House of Representatives in Washington, a letter to one H. L. MOREY, agent of the "Employers' Union," of Lynn, Mass., in which he took strong ground in favor of the introduction of cheap Chinese labor, as a substitute for white labor in the shoe shops.

In support of this charge the Democrats offer as proof a copy of a letter written at Washington on the date named, upon Congressional stationery, address to H. L. MOREY, and signed "J. A. *Gaifuld.*" It is enclosed in an envelop address as the letter is, and post marked at Washington on the same date. Another postmark on the envelop shows the date of reception in New York.

To this the Republicans reply that the letter and envelop are both forgeries, and the contents hostile to the opinions and consistent course of their candidate. They support this assertion by:

*a.* Gen. GARFIELD'S indignant denunciation of the letter, and disavowal of its sentiments.

*b* Formal expressions of opinion in his letter of acceptance and elsewhere that directly contradict the alleged letter.

And they prove beyond a doubt:

1. That there is not now, nor has there ever been in Lynn a man by the name of H. L. MOREY.

2. That there was not last January, nor has there ever been in Lynn an association by the name of "The Employers' Union."

3. That the Washington postmark on the envelope is a forgery, and differs in essential particulars from the stamp used at the time of the assumed mailing of the letter.

4. That the letter was never sent to Lynn at all, but that the postal mark shows it to have been delivered from some of the New York City District offices, which could not have been the case if the envelope had been sent according to its present direction.

5. That the envelope shows that its original address has been erased with such incompleteness as to leave indubitable traces of the same—such as the marks of the eraser, and several letters of the original address. There is enough of this to make it certain that the envelope is one which has been received from Washington within a few weeks, and addressed to some person in New York. The forgers imperfectly erased this inscription and wrote over it the present address. They forgot to erase the New York postal mark placed upon it at the time of its reception, and being ignorant of the fact that the form of the Washington stamp had been changed within a few months, they contented themselves with a simple alteration of the date.

This disposes of the envelope very effectually. When it comes to the letter they show by the testimony of a cloud of experts, each of whose skill and testimony remain unchallenged by the defense:

1. That the letter is not in any of its parts so good an imitation of Gen. GARFIELD'S handwriting as to deceive any reasonable judge of manuscript.

2. That in every word the writer begins with a labored effort to imitate the peculiarities of Gen GARFIELD'S penmanship, but before he completes the word his own individuality asserts itself, and he writes the word in his own handwriting.

3. That the letter was the work of an unscrupulous parasite upon the journalistic profession named PHILP, and a careful comparison with his admitted handwriting shows this beyond a doubt.

We repeat that the criminal records of this country do not, nor cannot show a more clearly proved crime than this. There is not a missing or dubious link anywhere. It rounds out and fills up in every direction, and leaves no loophole for the rascally perpetrators, or the still more rascally promoters and distributors of the lie to crawl out through.

They can not help standing convicted before the community as men of such unscrupulous dishonesty as would disgrace the veriest trickster and short-card sharper that haunts the purlieus of villainy. It is infamous beyond expression that such unblushing wrong should be made a part of American politics.

## STUMPING CABINET OFFICERS.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Do you not think it is doing the people an injustice for Sec. Sherman and others holding offices under the Government to be devoting their time to making Republican speeches, when the country is paying them for their services? Please answer through the correspondents' column in WEEKLY BLADE. Respectfully yours,

Kuttawa, Ky., Oct. 8, 1880. RAD.

We believe that it is right and necessary for every man in this country to take part in the preliminaries of the campaign, and he should take such part as his abilities fit him for. If he can speak on the stump, let him do it by all means; if he only wants to carry a torch let him do that, but let him do something. That a man holds a public office should not operate to debar or excuse him from this campaign work.

The gentlemen you name are given charge of Departments, and held responsible for their proper administration. The country does not ask them for days' work but results. So long as they achieve the desired results,—so long as they discharge their duties in a manner that leaves no one any grounds of complaint, why can they not take "a few days off," in which to attend to their campaign duties? If they choose to spend their vacation this way instead of going a fishing, who has the right to complain?

Millions a week seem to be tumbling off the National Debt all the same, whether Sec. SHERMAN is writing crushing letters to WADE HAMPTON, or making speeches in New York, and as he seems to be attending up to the handle to the business for which he is paid, it is nobody's business what he does with his leisure.

THEY are making EWITT very sorry that he ever said that GARFIELD wrote that letter.

## HENCEFORTH A NATION.

The election of Gen. GARFIELD will be an emphatic assertion that this is a Nation in all that the term implies. The exquisitely absurd, the infinitely baneful Resolutions of '98, with all their hideous seed of Nullification, Secession and chronic rebellion under the guise of political proscription, will be buried deep in the unsanctified ground of the Lepers' Lot—buried deep under the anathemas of a long afflicted people, who will hurl upon the grave of their tormentors, bitter curses and execrations, as people used to cover the graves of murderers and malefactors with flints, shards and ragged stones. They will be remembered only to be cursed; they will only be mentioned with a shudder, as a terrible nightmare that hung and brooded over the country for nearly a century, obstructing all progress, threatening every form of prosperity with paralysis, and at times drenching the land with the blood of its best and bravest.

It has taken 90 years of bitter agitation, and one terrible war to lay these malevolent genii of Democracy, but they will be laid next Tuesday, and the Government will become what that of the greatest nation in the world should be. No longer a confederacy of independent sovereignties, no longer a league of jarring commonwealths, no longer an aggregation of repellant integers, of insignificant principalities, each shutting itself up within a Chinese wall of State pride and exclusiveness against all the currents of progress, but a great and glorious Nation—with bounds as broad as the continent, inside of which opinion, thought, and expression shall be as frank and free to all men as the light and air of Heaven. Everyone of the four million square miles must be made a welcome home to the citizen who chooses to make it his abiding place. Wherever beneath the folds of the flag he elects to dwell, there shall he enjoy peace, security of person and goods, the rewards of his labor, and the most absolute freedom of speech and political action.

No longer shall farcical State lines,—mere Surveyors' expressions—be bulwarks behind which citizens of the United States can be slaughtered with impunity, while the Executive stands at Washington, with the sword placed in his hands for the protection of all Americans, but who cannot use it simply because the criminals he must strike are also Americans. The Nation will have the power and right—it will be made its bounden duty to penetrate into the most obscure wilds of the Louisiana bayous, into the most remote "hollow" in the Cumberland Mountains, into the most inaccessible swamps in South Carolina, lay its protecting hand upon the trembling poor man and bid him be of good cheer, for the reign of terror is past, and he can now stand erect, clothed with all the rights of manhood and citizenship.

The election of GARFIELD will be the consummation and crowning of all the progress the country has made in its century of existence. We have grown steadily from a loose Confederation toward a Nation with national form and powers. When the people set their approval upon this progress by the continuance of power in the hands of the Republicans, then the permanency of the great work may be assured, and the Nation move on to new triumphs.

## THE NATION TO-DAY.

Every intelligent man and woman in the United States cannot but glory in the prosperous condition of this country to-day. There is no need now of talking about enforced idleness of working people. No one is obliged to be out of employment unless from choice. Factories are running night and day and then their orders cannot be filled. Trade is brisk, and commerce improving every day. The great farming lands are drawing crowds of enterprising, energetic settlers who will rapidly develop their resources. New and most productive mines are being opened continually. Stocks are, as a whole, constantly advancing. Just now they have taken a great leap forward consequent upon the confidence felt in GARFIELD'S election. In that event the coming Winter promises to be one of the most prosperous ever known. With the public debt rapidly diminishing, the credit of the Government without a question, the Nation's bank notes gladly taken all over the civilized world, the people have reason for the utmost thankfulness.

It is only, however, by realizing the condition of other countries that the real cause the nation has for gratitude can be understood. Look at Russia for instance, with its vast stretches of country, and its almost boundless natural resources. Wretched, the majority of them utterly miserable, in a revolutionary state that threatens an outbreak continually, the people see nothing hopeful, nothing pleasant, nothing encouraging in the future. They demand reform in the administration of the government and it is denied them. Clinging to the old forms of absolutism, the Czar utterly ignores the necessity of change, and closes his eyes to the consequences of a continued refusal of the wishes of the nation. The press is muzzled, and discussion of the question of a constitution prohibited. Industries once prosperous are dying out. Hunger and want, pestilence and death are rife in the provinces. Things are imported now for home use which were once exported. That this is no exaggeration of the condition of things there, the *Golos* one of the most powerful and influential of the St. Petersburg papers bears witness.

So much for Russia. Great Britain has her hands full with the troubles in Ireland, South Africa and Afghanistan. Besides these matters she has the Eastern imbroglio to settle. And so on with every country in Europe. They are involved in difficulties either at home or abroad which interferes with their growth in prosperity. In not one of them can the common people, the masses, live so comfortably as in the United States.

It is this condition of things which the Democrats desire to change—which will be changed should HANCOCK be elected next Tuesday. Free trade, ruined industries disordered finances, increased debt, and a host of other evils, would quickly follow. But the moral skies are bright for victory, and it *shall* be ours.

## WORCESTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY.

We have left in stock, just four copies of the very latest unabridged edition of Worcester's Dictionary. The regular price is $10, and they cannot be bought of any dealer for less. We will sell these for $7 each, by express, charges to follow. Who takes them? It will be necessary to order at once, as we shall have no more of them.

## WHAT IS FORGERY?

BARNUM plays upon the credulity of his people by claiming that the Republicans did not dare arrest PHILP for forgery, but upon a charge of criminal libel. He calculates in doing this, upon the ignorance of the people of the fact that forgery, like arson, perjury and many other crimes, means some thing different in law from what it does in the common acceptation of the term. The popular meaning of forgery is the falsification of anothers signature or any written or printed matter. It has this wide significance, and properly so, just the same as arson is applied to any wilful incendiarism, and perjury to any false swearing. But the law, in the length to which it pushes its care for the rights of the individual, limits the crime of arson to the wilful burning of an inhabited house, perjury to the false swearing in regard to some material point at issue before a court of record, and forgery is confined to be

The false making, or materially altering, with intent to defraud of any writing, which, if genuine, might apparently be of legal efficacy in the formation of a legal liability.

Therefore, no matter how criminal, how harmful in every way such a falsification of a man's handwriting may be, unless it affects some pecuniary rights, obligations or engagements, it is not forgery in the eye of the law.

PHILP'S forgery, while morally as much that crime as swearing falsely before other than a court of record is perjury, lacks the element of monetary value to make felonious forgery in the eyes of the law. If there had been so much as one cent involved in the matter he could be sent to the Penitentiary for his crime. As there was not he is only liable in an action for damages, with possibly some brief term of imprisonment connected with it.

The Postoffice authorities were somewhat amazed to find they have no legal charge against PHILP for falsifying their stamps. Never having been considered necessary to the protection of the mails to have the forgery of the stamps made a statutory crime, they find on examination that they have no grounds of procedure against him.

This is why there are no actions brought against him upon either of these charges as it was at first supposed there would be.

## GREECE AND ITS BOUNDARIES.

The recent complication regarding Dulcigno has rather pushed Greece and its boundary question into the background, but during all this time it has been preparing for war. The people, it is said, are full of enthusiasm, and ready to make any sacrifice, however severe, to raise an army that will give them a fair promise of victory over their enemies. Young men have rushed forward eager and anxious to fight for their native land, and are being drilled as rapidly as possible. Large purchases of horses and ammunition have been made abroad in order to put the cavalry and artillery upon a good war footing.

At present the whole available army consisting of the new recruits and the reserve and the National Guard, number 114,636 men. Of these not more than one half are really prepared for efficient service now, but if the struggle is put off awhile longer, it will be a hard matter to conquer them. They are determined and full of enthusiastic patriotism, two things that go far towards insuring success.

A change has, within a few days taken place in the Ministry which may somewhat change the position of affairs. The leader of the Opposition who now comes into power is less timid in his ideas of foreign policy, and believes in accomplishing the occupation of Thessaly and Epirus by force rather than by diplomacy. This accords with the popular feeling, and will add to his power among the people.

One great trouble with which the Government will have to contend in its marine force is the fact that a large part of the sailors are Albanians. Although these have been trained to Greek customs, it is yet doubtful whether they would turn their arms against their own country, as it now seems probable they may be called upon to do.

The ancient glory of Greece give it an importance in the eyes of the world that its size and present condition would not warrant. Its people, except in the Cities, are densely ignorant, and for years the country has been in a perturbed condition. The Minister just gone out of power has done much in the way of domestic reforms, establishing schools of all kinds, and endeavoring in every way to advance the material prosperity of the Greeks. There is a tolerance of all religions although the majority belong to the Greek Church. Should they be successful in obtaining the territory which they claim without a ruinous struggle, they may progress more rapidly during the next decade than now seems possible.

## DELAYED SUBSCRIPTIONS.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their addresses:

W. H. Dukeshier, no postoffice, Buchanan County, Mo., contains 50c for a book.

No postoffice, County or State. Contains $1.75.

Letter containing $1, from Aurora, no state, signed L. Jowdy, P. M.

Letter containing 50c., no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 50c, no Postoffice, County, or State, signed Mrs. C. C. Hurley.

Letter containing 40c, signed Geo. Mills, no postoffice, county or State.

Mrs. C. C. Hurley complains again of not receiving her paper, and still fails to give Postoffice, county or State.

Letter dated Southford, no county or State, contains $1, signed H. P. McAlpin.

Letter dated Roberson's Mills, Stone County, Missouri, contains 50c, no name attached.

Letter containing $1, signed Jno L. Vermillion, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $2, signed F. A. Brainard, no postoffice, county or State.

Letter containing 50c, dated Morning Star, no county or State, signed J. D. Galloway.

Jas. H. Winters, no postoffice, county or State, 20c.

## OUR GARFIELD PORTRAIT.

The time for sending the Garfield portrait as a premium expires this week. We trust our campaign subscribers who desire to renew their subscriptions, so well appreciate the BLADE that a premium will not be necessary to tempt them to renew for a year. Three months roll around so soon that it is an annoyance to the subscriber to be called upon so often to renew. Write us for terms for a year's subscription. We will try to make it an object for you to remit for a whole year at once.

THE Solid South would make the North as poor as it is, and it thinks it can do it by Free Trade.

## CURRENT EVENTS.

Gen. Garfield has had a delegation of visitors nearly every day this week.——Alf. Scott was fatally injured at Portsmouth, Ohio, by having a runner weighing 400 pounds fall on him.——Birdie Maynard, a beautiful girl of fast habits, went on a protracted spree at Troy, O., and died from the effects of it in Urbanna.——Mrs. Abraham Lincoln arrived from France Wednesday and is now confined to her hotel in New York by sickness.——J. V. Farwell, of Chicago, has sued the News newspaper of that city for libel, placing the damage at $50,000.——The one hundredth anniversary of the adoption of the constitution of Massachusetts was celebrated at Boston on the 25th ult.——A. D. Henderson, of Atlanta, Ga., was mysteriously murdered last week for his money.——Sarah Bernhardt, the Parisian actress, who is the best advertised woman in the world, arrived in New York Wednesday, and is now being petted by the New Yorkers, who pretend to adore her despite her faults.——Mrs. Howe and Mrs. Gould, the Boston private bankers, still languish in jail.——The iron pier at Long Branch was seriously injured by last week's storm.——A German named Meyer, drew $500 out of the bank at Iowa City, fearing it would break, became drunk and lost the whole amount.——Emma Thursby the charming American songstress has made an immense hit in Berlin.——Lewis Erwin, of Gallipolis, quarreled with his father about a pane of glass, when the old man shot him, and his mother finished the job by clubbing him to death. Both parents are in jail.——Eighty thousand voters registered in Chicago.——Secretary Sherman was serenaded in New York Wednesday night.——It is rumored that Jewett is to retire from the Presidency of the Erie Railway.——The accounts of Mayor Chas. B. Bell, Democrat, of Fremont, O., have been found short $250 during his term.——Six hundred ladies visited General Garfield Thursday.——The United States troops are on the lookout for the remainder of Victorin's band.——The St. Louis registration footed up over 76,000.——The Women's National Christian Temperance Union held its annual meeting in Boston Thursday.——Albert Talbott, his mother and hired man have been arrested at Maryville, Mo., for the murder of the father, Judge Talbott, a prominent man of that place.——Henry Kennedy, a prominent young lawyer of Philadelphia, committed suicide in a saloon Thursday by the morphine route.——Mrs. Meaker, who is charged with the murder of her niece, Alice Meaker, at Waterbury, Vt., attempted to set fire to the jail in which she is confined, but her effort was unsuccessful.——Some of the planters of Newton County, Miss., are picking cotton by moonlight.——It is estimated that watches, jewelry and money to the amount of $10,000, were stolen at Atlanta by pickpockets during the fair.——"Col." Tichenor, the mining fraud, has visited bills about the Springs property at Calistoga, giving notice that cattle found trespassing there will be taken up.——Harry Fowler, charged with the murder of "Old Hens," in Jack's Valley, in August last, has been brought to Nevada City for trial. Fowler is a jail-bird, and bears a bad character.——Parnell's Private Secretary, Healy, has been arrested in Dublin for making incendiary speeches.——There was a terrible gale off the coast of England Tuesday, which resulted in a great loss of life and property.——The day line on the Hudson river has stopped its boats for the season. On the trip the new steamer "Albany" ran 27 miles in 67 minutes, which was the fastest time made this year on the river.——The waiters at the principal hotels in New Orleans are on a strike, and the proprietors will supply their places with white girls.——Helena, Mont., is rejoicing over being 24 hours nearer Chicago and San Francisco in mail communication. One hour earlier in reaching Helena, the terminus of the Utah & Northwestern Railroad, a coach starts for Helena.——The first statue for the Lincoln National Monument was cast at Washington, Saturday.——St. Johns, N. B., was ruled by a drunken mob on Thursday, for a number of hours, before the authorities could suppress them.——David Carter, of Parsburg, was knocked down and robbed of $1,800 worth of diamonds and a $250 watch and chain Friday, in the streets of the smoky city.——A young woman, 16 years old, attempted suicide, by taking laudanum at a hotel in Savannah, Ga., but was accidentally discovered in time to save her life. She had been clandestinely married some time since to a young man, who grew tired of her and was trying to get her to leave the State.——Curiously hunters in New York are attacking the Egyptian obelisk with such recklessness that the ancient pillar is in danger of being carried off in small pieces, and Commander Gorringe, finding that two watchmen are not enough for its protection, has applied for a detachment of police to save it from the vandals.——An old Hubbel was burned to death in an incendiary fire at Rochester, Pa., Friday night.——It is reported again that the Czar is suffering from a stroke of paralysis.——An unsuccessful attempt was made Saturday to rob the First National Bank of Wheeling, Va.——The proprietors of the Fort Wayne, Ind., *Gazette* have been sued for libel.——Maud Miller, a young lady of Quincy, Ill., who riding with her intended husband, during a torchlight procession, was shot by a bullet intended for him.——An earthquake shock lasting five seconds was felt at New Castle, Ont., Sunday night.——Three brick buildings in the business part of the City of Fort Dodge, Ia., were burned at a loss of $35,000; insurance, $20,000.——Silva Sarah, as the Barnhardt is affectionately dubbed in this country, has paid Uncle Sam $4,800 import duties on her Worth dresses.——Three new steamers have been ordered for the Cunard line.——The Massachusetts Railway Commissioners have decided against the erection of elevated railways in Boston.——Sir Thomas Bazelge, the engineer of the Thames Embankment, is dead.——There were 186 British and foreign wrecks reported last week. Of these 16 vessels were lost on the British coast.——At Marseilles 1,500 of the leading merchants of the City have signed a protest against the expulsion of religious congregations.——The Prince of Montenegro, seeing the settlement of the Dulcigno question likely to be indefinitely protracted, has resolved to go to Italy for the Winter.——The contest for the Astley Championship Belt, six days go-as-you-please walking match began in London Sunday morning, with Rowell, Blower Brown, Dobler, Pegram, Howard and Littlewood in the start. Rowell took the lead at once and has kept it, though hard pressed by Dobler.——It seems from the testimony of Mrs. Morey that she never had a son named Henry L. Morey, Barnum to the contrary notwithstanding.——Adele Bittenbender of Shamokin, Pa., was brutally murdered by tramps, Monday, while going to a neighbor's house on a visit.——Frank Ridgeway, a young man of Wabash, who went squirrel hunting, was found dead, and his faithful dog keeping watch over the body. The gun had evidently been discharged as Ridgeway was climbing a fence.——A late dispatch from Berlin says 10,000 troops are concentrating in view of a possible war with China.——The Powers have not yet agreed upon anything in regard to the withdrawal of the fleet.——Many deputations have arrived in Milan to take part in the commemoration battle of Mentana. A vast crowd received Gen. Garibaldi.——On Sunday morning last the Chicago *Times* published the full text of Prof. Swing's sermon before it was delivered, and now the *Alliance*, a religious paper, begins suit against the *Times* under the copyright law.——The Department of State is advised by telegrams from our Ministers to Chili and Peru that the conference between the belligerent Powers under the good offices of the United States, has closed without any result.——Blower Brown has broken down and retired from the Astley Belt contest.——There is reason to believe that Gen. Greigh, Minister of Finance at St. Petersburg, will shortly resign and be succeeded by Abassa, member of the Committee of Ministers.——Laycock, of Australia, and Hosmer of Boston, rowed a race on the Thames Thursday, and the Bostonian was defeated three lengths.——The relatives of Charles Dickens request that all letters from the author be forwarded them for publication.——At Brighton, L. I., the brake of a street car gave way and the car ran down hill, upset and seriously injured 20 people, one fatally.——Major Harrison, of Chicago, has sued the Tribune of that City for libel. Damage, $5,000.


# BOOKS! BOOKS!

We shall offer from time to time, in this column a list of books taken promiscuously from our catalogue of books on hand which we offer with or without the BLADE, at prices lower than books were ever offered before by any dealer in this country. These books are all new and standard, selected especially for the wants of the readers of the BLADE, and we make the prices so low that the poorest family in the land need not be without a good supply of reading for the coming Winter evenings. Any neighborhood would find it to their advantage to make up a club of $5 or $10, which will purchase a supply that will be profitable to their whole community. This list will be changed every week, and it will be well for book readers to preserve their files for reference. Orders for the holidays should be sent at once, while our stock is complete. Call the attention of your neighbors to this list. We send every book ordered, by mail, post paid. Notice the EXTRAORDINARY low prices.

ADVENTURE.

THE WHITE

# Correspondence.

## LETTER FROM SICKLES.

**The Election, the Chances for a Republican Congress and the Excitements of the Coming Session—Counterfeit Bonds.**

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29, 1880.

When this reaches you the great political campaign of 1880 will be about lost, but the verdict of the people will not be rendered. What the verdict will be remains to be seen, but Republicans everywhere await the result with calm confidence. It seems to be generally thought among them that the advanced columns of Ohio and Indiana bore the brunt of the fight and virtually decided the campaign. The Democrats make large claims, as usual, but the desperate tricks to which they resort show that they place no confidence in honest and open warfare and that their only hope is the turning up of some dishonest card.

During the trying weeks, since the nominations were made Gen. Garfield has borne himself with a steadiness which has attracted general attention and commanded universal admiration. His little speeches have been models of good taste and have never failed to increase the public respect. His silence under the harshest and most aggravating forms of vituperation and slander has disclosed the admirable balance of his mind and won the admiration of all classes. If he should be defeated there is apparently nothing in his course to cause regret, and if he should be elected there will be nothing to amend or take back.

Gen. Hancock also bore himself well down to the fatal trip of the Maine election; but that apparent success unbalanced him. His foolish dispatches of exultation and congratulation startled the public, and his subsequent letters to amend the records of his party and save the votes of certain sections were untimely and weak. If he should fail of an election on Tuesday there will have been many things in his course to occasion him deep mortification, and if he should succeed his party will understand that he is a man to be used. Word received here from Governor's Island represents that things are quiet and gloomy. The crowds that rushed there in the early part of the campaign have dwindled away and the General is greatly disgusted. The cartoons and sharp editorial thrusts of the press have stung him deeply, and whatever may be the result of the election, he will come out of it a sadder and a wiser man.

It is generally conceded that New York is to be the battle ground of Tuesday's fight, and if we should balance accounts between its two Senators we should be greatly mystified as to the outcome. Senator Kernan is here and tells his friends that New York will certainly be carried by the Democrats.

He expects the cities below Harlem to carry a Democratic majority to the Bridge of 80,000 or 90,000, while the counties outside cannot be says, give a Republican majority of over 50,000 or 60,000. His calculations will therefore give the State to the Democrats by about 30,000. Mr. Conkling, on the other hand, expects the counties above Harlem to give a Republican majority of 90,000 or 100,000, and the cities a Democratic majority of not more than 60,000 or 70,000. His calculations will therefore give the State to the Republicans by the same majority as Kernan gives it to the Democrats. We shall soon know which comes nearest to being right.

Meantime, a very great interest centers around the Congressional Districts. Republicans here generally rested in the election of Garfield and turned their speculations on the incoming Congress. They have expected to carry an increased number of members from the Northern States; but the Democrats are resorting to their old methods, and are hoping by one expedient and another to maintain their power. But, whatever the South may do, if Gen. Garfield is elected with the sweep now indicated, he will certainly have a better part of the close districts in the Northern States, and there can hardly be a doubt that he will have with him a Republican House, and it may be a Republican Senate.

Mr. Schurz, who is now in Washington, fresh from the field in and about New York, expresses great confidence that the Empire State will give a Republican majority of 25,000, and that New Jersey, though confessedly a Democratic State, will choose the Republican Governor and the Republican electors by a majority of 5,000 or 6,000. He speaks of the changes in the manufacturing Ohio, and the very successful canvass which the Republicans have made as putting a new face on our prospects in that State.

The bonds found in the possession of J. B. Doyle, the person so mysteriously arrested in Chicago a few days ago, have been sent to this City and examined by experts in the employ of the Treasury. They are forgeries, as was supposed, and so admirably executed as to make the arrest of very great importance. The coupons have disclosed no marks to distinguish them from the genuine ones, and it is probable that many of them have gone into the banks. There were 5 bank notes of $100 each found on Doyle which proved to be good. Brockway, the engraver, has also been arrested.

We are now within about four weeks of the meeting of Congress, and as soon as the election is over there will be a general rush for the capital. Mr. Sherman is away in New York on a speaking tour and will go to Ohio to vote; Mr. Schurz has some engagements to fill, yet, in Maryland; Mr. Evarts is away at the East, making an occasional speech and Mr. Devans, Mr. Raum, (Commissioners of Internal Revenue) and others are away pushing forward the canvass; but we may look for the President and all his official family, the lesser lights of the departments and many members of Congress immediately after the election.

The two Houses are already in the hands of the renovators and preparations for the coming Congress can be seen on every hand. It is expected that the crowd will be greater than usual and that the fashionable season will be very gay and full of interest. The session will, however, be a short one, and the Democrats are not famous for pressing forward the public business, so that general legislation may have to stand aside. But the ordinary appropriation bills must be passed; and, as the usual political traps will not have to be set, it may be that Congress will be more devoted to business than is now anticipated. We may, at any rate, expect the usual crowd of boomers and lobby men; and a Democratic Congress always makes it lively for the saloons. The dull season will therefore soon be at an end. What is particularly desirable for the country is that the verdict of Tuesday may be so emphatic one and free us from all Electoral Commissions as well as from Watterson's 100,000 unarmed Jambs. The business boom calls for a peaceful election and a wide margin of majorities. Ohio will certainly do her part to bring about this result.

BUCKEYE.

**Important Information.**

Galveston News.

He was a capitalist, and was looking around for a chance to invest money in Galveston. He asked Gilhooly:

"Who holds the most stock in the Galveston Street Car Company now?"

"Tim Mullikan."

"Who is he?"

"That's him down there at the corner where fresh mules are put in the cars. He holds four mules at a time until the cars come up, so I reckon he holds more of the street railroad stock than any other man in Galveston."

THE firm of James Bown & Sons, 136 and 138 Wood street, Pittsburg, whose card has stood in the BLADE the past few months, are reliable dealers. They carry a very large stock. The guns they offer are of the best grade, and no humbugs are connected with their business.

## THE MOREY LETTER

**Conclusively Proved to be a Forgery.**

Special Telegram to the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—In the examination of Philp, charged with the forgery of the Morey letter, the following facts have been proved by testimony which is not disputed by the defense:

The Morey letter is dated January 23, 1880. It is claimed to have been transmitted through the mail to Lynn, Mass. The envelope in which it is said to have been transmitted is produced by Philp's counsel. On that envelope there are

THREE DISTINCT LINES OF ERASURE

corresponding in position to the place where if this envelope had been previously used the address to the person, the City or Town and the State would naturally come. These erasures are distinctly visible to the naked eye. What words have been erased can't be seen except at the end of the first erasure, like the word "Esq" can be made out. In this envelope, which had thus obviously had upon it some other address than that which now appears, the Morey letter is alleged to have been transmitted through the mail to Lynn, Mass. This envelope has upon it an undoubted stamp showing that it has been in the New York post office. But it is undisputed that by the routine of the postoffice no letter posted in Washington and addressed to Lynn could come into the New York postoffice. The bags containing such letters pass directly from the cars at Jersey City to the Boston cars in the upper part of the City on Sundays. However as there is no morning train to Boston, the bags remain the New York Postoffice, but are never unlocked or opened. This alone shows that when this envelope was in the mail it was not addressed to Lynn, but was addressed to

SOME PERSON IN NEW YORK CITY

But more than this there are in New York City 18 sub-stations, to which the general Postoffice in that City sends letters received there by the mails, and addressed to persons residing or having their place of business within the district in which the sub-station is situated. On receipt of a letter at one of these sub-stations it is again stamped. The envelope produced has on it the stamp of a sub-station, thus showing that it has not only been in the general postoffice in New York, but has been sent from there to a sub-station in that City. What sub-station it was cannot be ascertained, as that also has been erased from the center of the stamp.

The result of this evidence is that under the system prevalent in the postoffice a letter posted in Washington and addressed to Lynn

COULD NOT UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES

get into the New York Postoffice. If however, it accidentally got there it could not from there get to a sub-station. It is by this alone made perfectly obvious that the envelope is a fraud; that the envelope of a letter which was originally addressed to and received in New York has been taken, the address erased and a new address to H. L. Morey, Lynn, Massachusetts, written upon it and that it has been in the mail with that address on it. The address to Morey is the admission of all parties, in the same handwriting as the body of the Morey letter. This envelope was probably selected for alteration because it has on the printed stamp of the House of Representatives. But the undisputed proof goes further. The Morey letter is already dated as dated June 23d, 1880. The envelope produced is stamped with the Washington post mark. The day and month of the past marking cannot be made out. These having been likewise every other date on the envelope, though in some altered fac similes published, the date January 23 is fraudulently inserted. It is, however, absolutely demonstrated that the month in which the letter was postmarked was not January, for the postmark is made and the postage is cancelled by stamps which

WERE NOT USED

in the Washington Postoffice until after February 1st. The precise date when the change of stamps was made in that office cannot be ascertained but it was certainly after February 1st, and probably after February 15th. A letter dated January 23d would hardly be sent in an envelope not post marked till after February 1st. Further than this one figure is left, without erasure in the date on the stamp showing the receipt of the envelope at the New York Postoffice. That figure is the figure "2" that obviously formed the last of two figures. The dates of receipt at the New York Postoffice must therefore have been the 12th or 22d of some month. A letter dated on January 23d would hardly be sent in an envelope received in New York on either the 12th or 22d. It is thus absolutely and repeatedly demonstrated that the envelope in which the Morey letter is asserted to have been sent is fraudulent. The same hand that wrote the letter admittedly wrote the address now on the envelope. Is there any escape from the conclusion that the letter is equally fraudulent? All the facts above stated are formed by uncontradicted testimony upon these points.

It is now admitted by Philp that he wrote the editorial which

CHARGED GEN GARFIELD WITH BEING A LIAR.

The defense denies that Philp wrote the Morey letter and asserts that Gen. Garfield wrote it. On the question whether Philp wrote it the prosecution have proved by persons intimately acquainted with him said his handwriting that in their opinion he wrote it. One witness under whom Philp worked for a long time stated that he recognized the Morey letter as being in Philp's writing, and so stated before he knew he was suspected. They have also proved by Messers Paine, Southworth, Hagan and Ames who are the four leading experts in handwriting in the country, that in their opinion the Morey letter was written by the same person who wrote the editorial, now admitted to be Philp's, though of course the Morey letter is in a disguised writing but the experts point out in detail the similarities arising from unconscious habits in writing which are notes that cannot be disguised. The same experts also say with entire positiveness that the Morey letter was not written by Gen. Garfield. Persons who have seen Garfield write hundreds of times say it is not his writing. Thus far the defense has introduced no evidence to show the Morey letter is in Garfield's writing. They have introduced various witnesses, mostly newspaper men employed on the Brooklyn Eagle, the official Democratic paper, who swore that in their opinion the letter is not in Philps' writing. They have also introduced one alleged expert, who on his direct examination stated that in his opinion the Morey letter was not in Philp's handwriting but on cross examination this expert admitted that he examined two fac simile when published and declared it was a forgery, but that thereafter he went to the office of Truth and having been paid $25 he made an affidavit that in his opinion the letter was written by Gen. Garfield, though he had never seen any writing which he knew to be that of Gen. Garfield and had only seen three signatures written upon cards which he was told were Gen. Garfield's. He also admitted that in his affidavit he had made numerous misstatements, such as that he had seen Garfield's writing and that the Morey letter was addressed to Henry L. Morey when the name Henry nowhere appears in it. He further admitted that after getting his $25 and making his affidavit he went back to the person to whom he had previously said the Morey letter was a forgery and told him he had changed his mind and begged him to say nothing of his former opinion. He also admitted that

HE LEFT A BOSTON BANK

"short" in his account. It has been shown by one witness who had opportunity to review Philp's manuscript that he had a habit of spelling "company" "companys" as is done in the Morey letter. The defense have shown by several witnesses who have had occasion to see his writing, that they had never noticed this misspelling. The case will probably be closed Monday, unless the defense drags it out longer. No one here doubts that the decision will be that the Morey letter is a forgery, and that Philp forged it.

MARSHALL JEWELL.
Chairman.

## JUDGE DITTENHOEFER

**And His Connection With the Chinese Letter—The Truth Newspaper Acknowledges to Him that the Letter Was a Forgery.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The publication called Truth, in which the forged Morey letter appeared, to-day printed a *fac simile* of the following letter, which is said to have been intended to convey the impression that had been made to bribe the publisher of that paper to declare that the Chinese letter was a forgery.

[Confidential.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 23, 1880.

My Dear Gen. Garfield:

I think Truth was deceived about the Morey letter, though they thought it was genuine. Finding that it was not they have consulted their lawyer and friends, and through him offer to come out and say so plainly, the only consideration for it being consideration for Judge Dittenhoefer, their former and counsel.

By "consideration," I mean that you and myself should know and recognize it as Judge D.'s act, and the obligation, if any, should be from you to him for it. So far as I could, I have assured them that you would so consider it.

It is a great service to do, General. It is their proposition, and I have accepted it. Yours very truly,

MARSHALL JEWELL.

Mr. Dittenhoefer yesterday made the following explanation of the circumstances connected with the letter:

"I have been the counsel for the Truth," he said, "since its establishment and as soon as the pretended Chinese letter appeared, I endeavored to the utmost of my ability to persuade one of the editors that it was a forgery. Last Monday afternoon I received a telephonic message to come at once to the office of Truth. Mr. Hart, the chief proprietor said that some doubt had arisen in his mind as to the authenticity of the letter, and requested me to see Gov Jewell in relation to it. Before leaving the office he said: 'Truth wants no money or any other consideration for doing what it believes to be right, excepting that it would be pleased and gratified if you can be benefited by the course we have decided to take.' I at once saw Mr. Jewell, and again stated to him that the proprietor of Truth had determined in the interest of justice and the paper to make the retraction, and that he requested me to so inform him; that he wanted nothing for doing so that it was done simply because he thought it was right; but he would be much gratified if I personally would receive the credit of having procured the retraction. The Governor said, "Certainly; that is very fair and decent," and wrote the letter which is copied in to-day's Truth.

No official consideration was mentioned between Mr. Jewell and myself. I showed the letter to Hart, suspecting no trickery. He took a copy of it, I presume. He says, "Now, all is fair in war."

OFFICIAL STATEMENT.

James A. Dittenhoefer, a prominent lawyer of this City, and the attorney of the Truth newspaper since its establishment, publishes to-day in the New York papers a letter in which he states that on two occasions the proprietors of that paper have admitted to him that the Morey letter was a forgery, and sought his advice as to the wisdom of Truth coming out squarely and admitting that it had been imposed upon, and making such reparation as they could. Judge Dittenhoefer advised them to do so, and the proprietor, Mr Hart, promised to publish, editorially, on Wednesday, the following:

'Since the publication of Gen. Garfield's explicit denial we are in doubt as to the authenticity of the Morey letter.'

This was to be followed up by a full and complete retraction of the libel.

MARSHALL JEWELL, Chairman.
S. W. DORSEY, Secretary.

JUDGE DITTENHOEFER'S EXPLANATION

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—In explaining how the Jewell letter came to be published in the Truth, Judge Dittenhoefer said to a reporter:

I have been counsel for the newspaper since its establishment, and am now counsel for the Record in the prosecutions against it for publishing lottery advertisements. My relations have only been professional, except that for years through my connection with Lewis F. Post as associate counsel, when he was practicing law in this city, a warm friendship sprung up between him and me.

Mr. Post had been Assistant District Attorney under Mr. Geo. Bliss. As soon as I read the Chinese letter, I tried to the best of my ability to persuade Mr. Post, managing editor of the newspaper, that it was a forgery. Last Wednesday, the 25th of October, about 11 A. M., I was sent for by Mr. Hart, the publisher. He then voluntarily said to me he was beginning to doubt that the Chinese letter was genuine, and requested me to see Gov. Jewell. I undertook to see the Governor, which I did that night. The Governor was pleased that the newspaper was willing to admit its error, and requested me to see the editors again. That night I returned to the newspaper office, and before I could scarcely say a word, Hart said, "Drop that matter. Davenport has been here since you left, and tried in an unfair way to recover the letter, and now we don't want to do anything in the matter." Next morning, at 11 o'clock, I was again sent for. Mr. Hart told me he had come to the conclusion it was for the best interest of the newspaper to do what justice required, and acknowledged he had been imposed on. The propriety of this was forced upon him by the fact that Gen. Garfield's denial was explicit and clear, and leading Democrats who had undertaken to verify the letter were beginning to back on it. He requests me to see Mr. Jewell at once and inform of him of this. I asked, 'what for?' He said: "It will be more to our credit if they are informed beforehand that we are going to do it voluntarily. But," said he, 'we want it understood that we want no money or any other consideration, but want it known that you, as our counsel and friend, should receive the credit. It is a great service, and if anybody gets any benefit from it, it ought to come to you."

I became more concerned than ever that they were getting frightened, and wanted it understood they were doing it for me, hoping thus to drop the thing quietly. I went up at once to Gov. Jewell and reported substantially what was said. I told him that they were doing it without any hope of any consideration, but would be pleased if they knew I would receive the credit for having brought about the publication of the retraction.

The Governor said: "That is fair and decent, and I will be glad to assure them. You will be regarded as the person who was instrumental in having them publicly acknowledge they were convinced of the spuriousness of the letter." He then wrote the letter which has been published, and said, "You may show them the letter." I got down about 2. Post was present, and when I asked for him Hart said he was busy and I could not see him. Hart said "Did you see Jewell?"

I said "yes," and showed the letter to him.

Mr. Hart after reading it said, "Are you satisfied?"

I said, "Yes, completely."

He said, "but it specifies nothing?"

"I wish nothing," I said; "I am completely satisfied."

'If you are satisfied, I am," he said, and I was on the point of leaving when he said: "Can't you leave the letter, and let me show it to Post?"

I said: "I was only instructed to show it and not to leave it."

He said: "Can't you trust us two? Have we ever done anything to hurt you, and what harm can come of it? I consented, and now acknowledge that this was an error, but I considered the warm personal relations between Post and myself and the thought did not cross my mind he was capable of acting treacherously. After having left the letter I began to feel a little uneasy without being able to say why, and was anxious Gov. Jewell should have heard from Mr. Hart himself that he was willing to make the retraction. I therefore requested Mr Hart to meet the Governor at my office at 5 o'clock. He came into my office accompanied. The Governor and his Secretary were there. The Governor asked, "Have you any objections to my Secretary being here?" Hart said "No."

After I had introduced them, and stated what I had done, Mr. Hart, said: 'Yes, that is all right; but I am not satisfied with that letter of yours. I want to be satisfied that the Judge, after the election, will be recognized, and want a letter or telegram from Gen. Garfield." The thought then for the first time flitted across my mind that he might have some sinister motive, and at once, in a loud voice so that all could hear, said: "Governor, I am satisfied and want no other promise." Mr Hart then replied, "Well, if you are satisfied I can't help it." I then left the room, and the Governor, his Secretary and Mr. Hart were alone for nearly an hour. Just as they were going out I re-entered, and Mr. Hart, in the presence of Mr. Jewell, made a direct promise that while he could not the next morning make a complete somerset, he would see that an article appeared substantially as follows:

"Since the publication of Gen. Garfield's explicit denial we have been led to investigate the matter further, and are still pursuing the investigation with some doubt as to the authenticity of the letter. If we find we have been deceived, we will boldly declare it, as we have heretofore maintained it was a genuine document."

Wednesday morning I visited Mr. Hart, who said: "I think we are going to hurt ourselves very much by doing that, but never mind, as we have made the promise we will stick to it." Imagine my surprise when I saw in Wednesday's newspaper a reiteration of the libelous letter. I have now come to the conclusion he was all the time playing a deep game, knowing that I had no reason to suspect him or Mr. Post, and recognizing my position in the party, was scheming to procure through me something that would look like a bribe, as a consideration for making a retraction, and would then publish it as evidence of the genuineness of the Chinese letter.

During Wednesday rumors came to me that they were going to publish *facsimilies* of Gov. Jewell's letter. I hunted for Mr. Post, and found him about 7 o'clock, dining with Mr. Hart. After upbraiding them for what they had done, I said, "Are you really going to publish that Jewell letter? It certainly will not hurt Gen. Garfield or Gov. Jewell in his party, but it's tendency will be to place me in a false position."

Mr. Hart said, "If you will have the prosecution against Philp stopped I will not publish the letter."

I answered that I would not do that if I could, and could not if I would; that I would not allow myself to be used for any such purpose. He left and I followed him, leaving Mr Post and my brother behind. I again appealed to him in the street not to do such an unjust and unkind thing to me in such an underhand way. He replied, "All is fair in war; it's business."

I returned to Mr Post, and he promised me he would use all his power for my sake not to publish the letter, which he admitted would harm no one but me.

## THE CITY OF DENVER

**In the Hands of a Mob who are Killing the Chinese on Account of the Morey Letter.**

DENVER, Oct. 31.—Denver has been in the hands of a mob for eight hours, and there are now fully 1,500 rioters in the streets. The trouble has been growing for 10 days. It was discovered a week ago that there were fully 8,000 illegal names registered in the city, and immediately afterwards the streets were filled with strangers of the worst characters. Ever since the publication of the forged letter, violent persons have striven to make an issue of the Chinese question, and the Democratic press have been filled with articles asserting that as soon as Garfield was elected the State would be flooded with Chinese, and all white labor driven out. Saturday night the Democrats had a procession, carrying a transparency with an inscription and cartoon tending to excite animosity against the Chinese. A considerable portion became intoxicated and ran amuck all the night. This noon they made an assault on Chinese houses, tearing down houses and beating and driving out the Chinese. One was dragged from Hop Zack's place with a rope around his neck and his skull crushed in with boots and bricks. The police were called out, but were unable to control the mob. The fire department was ordered out to throw water on the rioters, but the mob attacked them and easily wounded two firemen. Many Chinaman were fearfully beaten. One was rescued by the police and taken to the jail, which was immediately surrounded by a mob of about a thousand who hurrahed for Hancock and yelled, "Lynch the leper."

Special policemen managed to keep back the crowd. The other mob remained intact in the lower part. About dark they were entirely beyond control and marched from street to street gutting China houses wherever they saw them, and assaulting citizens. On Lawrence street from an isolated tenement a Chinaman was dragged, his ears cut off and otherwise terribly mutilated. He was finally rescued in a dying condition, placed in a carriage and driven towards the City Jail.

At Sixteenth street an unsuccessful effort was made to drag him from the wagon. Several are reported killed, but the condition of the streets is such that it is impossible at this hour to get a definite report. Many colored men were knocked down and beaten. At this hour the rioters are still on the street in full force. Special police have been sworn in to the number of 300. There is a great deal of incendiarism to-night, and the Fire Department has been called to be ready at the slightest warning.

Reports of pistols are heard all over town and the militia have been called out. Threats have been freely made that the Tribune office would be sacked, but though the mob have been howling across the street from it, no attack has been made yet. Citizens, irrespective of party, are intensely indignant. Transparencies carried in the Democratic procession Saturday night, were devoted altogether to the Chinese, and this and the constant repetition of the Garfield forgery are the causes of the mob. There is a terrible night ahead. The Chinese population here cannot exceed 150, all told, and from the beginning of this disgraceful riot not a single incident is reported of any of them having resisted the outbreak.

## CANADA.

CANADIAN SOCIETY HORRIFIED.

OTTAWA, Ont., Oct. 27.—Residents of the fashionable locality here were thrown into a state of excitement Saturday over the report that a man residing among them, moving in good society, has been guilty of the crime of incest. It is said the daughter, only 15 years old, gave birth to a child one day last week.

**Not What She Seemed.**

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 1.—Leon Belmont, a young woman who has been representing herself as a man by wearing the bifurcated garment, and who said she was a nephew of Mr. August Belmont, of New York, has had her sex discovered and is in custody. She became intimate with the family of Mrs. Waite, of Lead City, and had wooed their daughter Gracie.

**A Bad Man to "Fool" With.**

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Wade Hampton had better not fool with John Sherman. John distinguished himself on the floor of the House in Washington 25 years ago as a man of nerve.

## "STOCKS."

**How Joaquin Miller Bought "Wabash" and Planned a City.**

Californian for November.

But to return to my subject. Finding but little interest in this great maelstrom of excitement without taking part, I, under the advice of my broker, bought a little Wabash. I bought Wabash because it was the first stock on the list which I could distinguish from the mass of two hundred names. And I came to remember it because I had been born on its banks, as it were. Indeed, on the very banks of the Wabash River I have seen my father furrow the field for corn in the spring, while my mother followed after, dropping the corn in the furrow; while three little boys toddled after, myself of the number, and covered the grain that lay in the little squares of the mellow earth. And so it was with a touch of tenderness that I bought Wabash, and became one of the eager party holding on to the tape—watching, waiting the turn of fortune's wheel.

She did not betray me. My stock began to move upward from the first. It was not so dull now. How interesting it all was! I called the click of the "ticker" the pulse and heart-beat of the nation. If the land was healthy and prosperous, the pulse beat high and buoyant. If the land was threatened with drought, short crops, or misfortune of any kind, the pulse was low, feverish, and dull. It was like a poem.

I had now an interest in the prosperity of the land beyond a sentiment. I was a part owner in the 100,000 miles of railways in America. From that day forth I studied the geography of my country as never before. My little up-town room in the fourth story was lined with maps of American railways. In less than a week I could quote the opening or closing prices of half the stock on the list.

How patiently I held on to the rope along with the other timid and hopeful little lambs. We would exchange opinions, encourage each other; and lay great plans for the future. We became very confidential, our little knot around that "ticker;" and when one of our set lost money he had our honest sympathy. They were pleasant days, these first, for stocks went up steadily, and it seemed at last, when and where I had least expected it. I was to make a fortune without either care or toil. I am perfectly certain that in those few weeks I grew to be a better man.

At last I closed out. I had in my hand more than ten thousand dollars. I had not invested so many hundred. What scribe had ever been so fortunate? Stocks still advanced. It seemed as if they would never stop going up.

I sat down and tried for days to decide what to do. Coolly, deliberately, and after as much and as mature thought as I am capable of, I went back to Wall street with my money. I had no use for $10,000. I had great use for $50,000. I hug myself in satisfaction now, to remember that I thought not so much of myself as of my friends at this time. I could get on with that sum well. But away out on the great gold shore of the vast west sea I wanted to build a home—a city. I would gather about me the dear spirits of old. In some sweet spot, where there were woods and cool waters, a warm sun and prolific soil, we would meet and build a city—a city of refuge—where every Bohemian might come and have a home, rest, peace, plenty, so long as he or she should live or care to stay. I even drew up a plan of my city, and framed a few brief laws for its government. I named it Utopia.

On returning to Wall Street, I chose three different brokers—one a "bull" house, one a "bear" house, and one a "conservative" house. By this I hoped to get all sorts of opinions. I got them.

Withdraw "bears," I said St. Paul short. There was talked of rust, grasshoppers, raise, floods. St. Paul would tumble to the center. It had already advanced from 18 to 69. I sold at 69, 70 and 71.

Withdraw "bulls." I bought Pacific as rich with interest to me now as the poetry of Homer. At 10 o'clock sharp I found myself holding on to the tape, waiting to see if I had grown richer or poorer through the night. All day, till the hammer fell, I stood with my finger on the pulse of commerce.

* * * * * * *

Wall Street? How did I come out? Oh! Well, I was short of St. Paul and long of Pacific Mail. I expected Pacific Mail to go up and St. Paul to go down. They did, and I had $21,000. But that was not enough to build a City with. I held on.

One day it was rumored that the rust was not as bad in St Paul after all. It began to start up! Pacific Mail began to shoot down. It was said the Chinese had established an opposition line. I sell you it raises a big man to sit on two benches at a time. Ten to one he will split himself between the two just as sure as he attempts it.

I sold some St. Paul and bought more Pacific Mail; but all to no purpose. They kept right on. Then I got out of Pacific Mail at the lowest figure it touched, and bought Wabash. I began to flounder, and got frightened. I sold and bought, and bought and sold. I frequently saw in the papers that I was getting rich in Wall street, and kept on working like a beaver. The end was only a question of time.

One day my broker took me by the sleeve, and led me like a lamb as I was aside. My fun was over. And Utopia is indeed Utopia.

No one with so little money ever entered Wall street under better advantages. All men were kind and good. I think no man there ever attempted to mislead me. But it is simply impossible to make money there, and keep it. Let me mention here that during my six months there I paid my brokers in commissions $11,425! These commissions alone will devour any possible profits.

Of course, it is not a pleasant thing to admit oneself beaten. But if this brief history of my venture in this dangerous land will diminish at all that tired and anxious army of tape-holders who waste their shekels, their days and their strength in vain waiting—why, I willingly bear the reproach.

And after all, I lost but little, having but little to lose. And I learned so much, having so much to learn.

"Col." Tichenor, the mining fraud, has posted bills about the springs property at Calistoga, giving notice that cattle found trespassing there will be taken up.

TUTT'S PILLS!

AS AN ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE,
are incomparable. They stimulate the TORPID LIVER, invigorate the NERVOUS SYSTEM, give tone to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, create perfect digestion and regular movement of the bowels.

AS AN ANTI-MALARIAL
they have no equal; acting as a preventive and cure for Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent, Typhoid Fevers, and Fever and Ague. Upon the healthy action of the Stomach and Liver depends, almost wholly, the health of the human race.

DYSPEPSIA.
Is for the cure of this disease and its attendants, SICK-HEADACHE, NERVOUSNESS, DESPONDENCY, CONSTIPATION, PILES, &c., that these Pills have gained such a wide reputation. No remedy was ever discovered that acts so speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. This accomplished, the NERVES are BRACED, the BRAIN NOURISHED, and the BODY ROBUST. Try this Remedy fairly and you will gain a Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and a Cheerful mind.

Price 25c. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, and acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

THE ESTEY ORGAN
J. ESTEY & CO.
BRATTLEBORO VT.

## THANKSGIVING.

**Thursday, Nov. 25th, the Day Designated by the President.**

WASHINGTON, Oct 30.—The following was issued to day:

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION

At no period in their history, since the United States became a Nation, has this people had so abundant and universal reasons for joy and gratitude at the favor of the Almighty God, or been subject to so profound an obligation to give thanks for His loving kindness, and humbly implore His continual care and protection. Health, wealth and prosperity throughout all our borders; peace, honor and friendship with all the world; firm and faithful adherence by the great body of our population to the principles of liberty and justice, which have made our greatness as a Nation, to the wise institutions and the strong frame of government and society which will perpetuate—for all these let the thanks of a happy and united people, as with one voice, ascend in devout homage to the Giver of all Good. I therefore recommend that on Thursday, the 25th day of November next, the people meet in their respective places of worship, to make their acknowledgments to Almighty God for his bounties and his protection, and to offer to him prayer for their continuance.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this first day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty, and of the Independence of the United States one hundred and fifth.

R. B. HAYES.

(Seal) By the President.
WM. M. EVARTS, Secretary of State.

## SLIM SARAH.

**Referred to in an Uncomplimentary Manner.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—In announcing the meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society, to take place at the Broadway Tabernacle this week, Dr. Howard Crosby, Chancellor of New York University, said yesterday, after commenting on the work done by the society: "I cannot refrain in this connection from referring to an unholy woman of shame who has come to this City to flaunt herself on a public stage. I hope none will so degrade themselves as to encourage her immoralities in any way."

**Sitting Bull to Surrender.**

BISMARCK, D. T., Nov. 1.—A special dispatch to the Bismarck Tribune states that Sitting Bull and his band of hostiles have been persuaded by Gen. Miles through his emissary, Everet, or as he is better known, "Wahtsgia," to come over to Fort Keogh and surrender. This will end the anticipated winter campaign for which full preparations had been made. The hostiles who are at present with the Yanktonais will also be compelled to surrender at once.

**Yorktown Centennial.**

FORTRESS MONROE, Nov. 1.—A detachment of 14 officers of the army attending the artillery school at the fortress are now engaged in making a thorough survey of Yorktown and its surroundings for Congressional information in view of the forthcoming celebration of the Centennial of the surrender of Cornwallis. A detailed topographical map of the historic place will be prepared as an early day and published by the Government.

THE Omaha *Bee* contains more Far Western News than any other paper on our exchange list. The effort of the publishers to draw immigration to that fertile region by circulating sample copies of their Weekly among Eastern farmers is commendable. The *Bee* is mailed free to any applicant who forwards his address to "The Daily Bee," Omaha, Neb.

**NASBY'S HUMOROUS PAMPHLETS.**

The pamphlets described below are as good reading after the campaign as during the campaign. They are written in Nasby's humorous style, and will afford amusement for the neighborhood. We shall sell thousands of them this winter. We send them by mail, post paid. All readers of the BLADE will appreciate them. They are as follows:

Nasby as a Banker:—Being the History of the Rise and Fall of the Unlimited Trust and Confidence Co., of the Confedrit X Roads.

The Democratic John Bunyan:—Elever Dreams Showing What is Likely to Happen in the Event of the Election of Hancock.

The Decline and Fall of the American Republic.

The first two are by Mr. Nasby, and the last by John M'Elroy, the author of "Andersonville."

Sent by mail, post paid, for 10 cents each, or the three for 25 cents.

**PLEASANT AND PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT.**

The "Locke Publishing Co.," of Toledo, Ohio, offer pleasant and profitable employment to all who desire a business that will be sure to yield a fair profit, with a very small investment. The Company publish the following books:

"Andersonville," a history of Southern prisons.

"Nasby," a complete collection of the Nasby letters, from the beginning of the war to the ratification of the 15th amendment.

Bible Biography," a biography of all the principal characters mentioned in the Scriptures.

And in addition the best and most beautifully illustrated Family Bible published.

These books are having an immense sale. We have sold already of "Andersonville," over 50,000 copies, and the demand is unabated. Of "Nasby" 40,000 has been sold, and "Bible Biography" is even more popular.

These books have such a positive value, and even inexperienced agents have no difficulty in securing orders for them.

All desiring a pleasant and profitable business, which will not take them from their homes, will send a postal to "The Locke Publishing Co.," Toledo, Ohio, and full particulars will be sent immediately.

**FAMILY BIBLES.**

The most elegant copy of a Family Bible that it is possible to obtain in the United States, is published by The Locke Publishing Company of Toledo, O. Any family who wishes to purchase a copy for their own use, or any agent who wishes to engage in selling them, will do well to send 15 cents for specimen pages and full description of the same.

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER
THE ONLY IMPROVEMENT
Ever Made on the Ordinary
Porous Plaster.
Acts quicker, relieves quicker, cures quicker than others, and is in every way far superior to all imitations offered under similar sounding names.

DR. HARTER'S PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

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HOME AND OFFICE PRACTICE WITHOUT A TEACHER.

*Improvement in Handwriting from using*

GASKELL'S COMPENDIUM.

These are the best specimens received the past month. The reader will please keep in mind that these young men have had no other instruction than the Compendium alone has supplied.

Old Style: P. G. Ward
New Style: P. G. Ward

Post-office address: Union Grove, Iowa.

The best improvement this month comes from HENRY COLLINS, A. M., Principal of Gallia Academy, Gallipolis, Ohio, whose portrait and autographs (both old and new as sent us) are given below:

[Hon. JAMES A. WESTON, *Ex-Governor of New Hampshire, in a note to the Publisher, says:*

"You will permit me to say that it far surpasses anything of the kind that has ever come to my notice, and I take pleasure in recommending it to the attention of all who desire to learn to write rapidly and well. With this as a guide, and tact and application on the part of the learner, a beautiful handwriting may be acquired at trifling expense.

[From the Hon. MARCUS L. WARD, *Ex-Governor of New Jersey, in 1870.*]

"The success you have attained is well deserved. An acquaintance with your system is all that is necessary to recommend you to public favor."

[Hon. HENRY WATTERSON, in "Answers to Correspondents," in the *Louisville Courier-Journal.*]

"We have received a number of inquiries concerning this system of self-teaching penmanship, and reply here that it is valuable. Any one who will follow the methods laid down in it, and give due application thereto, will consider that a most excellent investment of a dollar has been made. The Compendium places a good handwriting within the reach of every one, and its success has been demonstrated by the sale in this country and in England of over *seventy thousand copies.*"

[*Pall Mall Gazette, London.*]

"Simpler and more easily learned than any of the old styles."

Old Style: Henry Collins
New Style: Henry Collins

Old Style: Jos. B. Monk
Old Style: G B Jones

New Style: J. B. Monk
New Style: G. B. Jones

Post-office address: Powder Springs, Georgia.
Post-office address: Berg

# The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publishing, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

### What They Can Do.

A woman who, sooner or later, comes to regard her life as a failure while still endeavoring to hold her shoulders to the wheel of every day duties is to be sadly pitied. The breath of the sweet Spring days, the fragrance of the Summer roses, the glory of the golden Autumn and the crisp invigorating winds of Winter bring little pleasure to her with mind and body fast dissessing. With hope gone, no matter how much of love may remain, the days drag their slow length along wearily and drearily until the end, unless she can be aroused to exertion and has the force to bend circumstances somewhat to her will. Finding herself drifting into this slough of despond with no power to discern the bright sunshine or the silver lining to gathered clouds,—and there are many such—it is her bounden duty, no matter what the criticism of the world may be, to change the current of her life into another channel. In plain English, if she longs for other work than housekeeping and house work she must seek it. If successful her neighbors will soon cease to carp, and her life will round out to a fulness of which she had not dreamed.

The great trouble with the majority of women is that they have not been trained to business, consequently when they have a desire to earn money, the most of them are at a loss to know how to begin. Then too the class of which we have been speaking, can not see their way clear. Who will attend to the house keeping, who do the work that is necessary to be done from day to day? They seem to be hedged around with difficulties that are impossible to overcome.

The first thing is to dispose of the home duties. No wife and mother as we said before, can rightly shirk her responsibilities, can jeopardize the comfort and well being of her family, from any selfish motive. But this is not necessary. A capable, willing girl in the kitchen whose wages will not amount to a tithe of what an intelligent woman can earn in a well conducted business can take all the drudgery of a household even if she cannot do the planning, but better wages united to a good comfortable home will bring a higher order of intellect to the helm who can relieve the wife and mother of the laying out of the work as well as its execution. Hardly a week passes but that a letter comes to the BLADE from some homeless woman desiring something to do. Many of them like housekeeping, and would be glad thus to earn their living. Their ways might not be the ways that the household had been accustomed to, but if at all competent to the undertaking, it would be well to accept them, and leave the wife and mother to gather health, hope and happiness in an employment suited to her taste, into which she could put her energies with her whole heart. If, however, she could not find a manager, by a careful husbanding of her strength, and the use of the system which we urged in a former paper, she could for a time oversee both her house and her business, altho' this is both a physical and mental strain whose long continuance we could not conscientiously advise. We have, however, seen both duties united and most successfully done.

This order of things need not necessarily increase the expenses of the household, for the money earned in a business or profession for which the wife is fitted will far more than pay the necessary cost of added help. And a true woman, filled with a boundless love for her family, will turn to it from her daily duties fresher and brighter, and far better fitted to be a pleasant companion to her husband and a wise counsellor to her children, than she would have been, borne down with a burden of disagreeable labor that exhausted her body and mind.

As we said before the lack of business training is a great obstacle in the path of most women who desire to earn money for themselves. This, united to the fear that she may be making a mistake, that perhaps she is doing a wrong in thus turning aside from the beaten way trodden by most wives and mothers, will be sufficient to deter many from attempting any change. So far as the first is concerned methodical painstaking must take the place of the needed training. Courage, tact, and discretion will go far to remedy any deficiencies in this direction. Commencing in a small way, wisdom will come with experience. As to the second difficulty, remember this. It is always the first step that costs in anything. Your undertaking is not criminal, it is not even wrong. It is simply an attempt to put yourself in the right place—to make your life mean something to those around you—to fill it with freshness and vigor that you may impart strength to those with whom you come in contact. It is to transform a weary, listless woman into an active, energetic one, with strong affections and healthy ambitions. It is to give her greater power to minister to the happiness of her loved ones. It is, in short, to make a broken life whole again, to make a crooked way straight, and that without doing violence to any law which God and Nature has made binding.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

### An Important Question.

I have been sitting here in the corner quietly waiting my turn to speak—waiting ever since the birth of our HOUSEHOLD for we welcomed the dear old BLADE to our hearth stone long before this very interesting corner was established. But now the golden chain of silence is broken I will speak my piece and wait for the "bearies." I do not agree with all of the views and plans of the 'house' but I am not sanguine enough to believe I can convert any one to my faith so I do not assume the responsibility.

I think these "woman rights" men are the spice of THE HOUSEHOLD Let us hear from you again. "Bitter Sweet" you did not surprise me one iota when you said "I have no brother myself" but I have a lady friend who has." How I pitied you. I have three and I know I am not," "put off for that other girl" but when I want to go with them and their ladies. I always do if convenient at all. Of course they have their faults, who has not? But bless their dear, honest, manly hearts they don't know any better.

Wonder if Barry Trevor has found himself a wife." Young Bachelor" too where is he? There is one question I want to ask. I am in earnest in this matter and therefore deeply interested in its discussion. Do not want children's opinions but those who are old enough to think well before answering. I want to know if it is right for young people to marry for convenience? Now in all neighborhoods there are young folks who look below their station for companions, because they can do no better. Or even if they are upon a social level, they are not suited in other ways. Literary tastes differ, thus laying a rail by which a fence is built between them in after life. One is refined, the other coarse and uncouth; one is warm hearted and impulsive, the other cold and passive; one is neat and the other untidy; one a Christian and the other an infidel. Now are we, with the knowledge of human nature we have, and the judgment God has given us, to go right along, and contrary to our own best wishes, marry those who will, in "the roughness of their nature, have strength to drag us down," and not us only, but the little ones who will eventually be entrusted to our care, thus inflicting wounds that will live through time and eternity. Come with me and I will show you families where every difference I have mentioned is found, and when I show you that, I will also show you a skeleton of misery. Perhaps we won't see it when we first go in unless you have learned to read it in the tone of the mother, or in the voice or expression of some of its inmates, but watch, it is there. Now are we to marry for a home for convenience, for fear of becoming old maids, and run the risk of bringing more misery into the world than we will take out with our own breath?

Then too, if we do find one suited to us in every particular save the one of maintenance, should we not consider that? They say what a man is at 30 that he will always be. So if a man is reckless and careless at 25, are we not running a risk if we marry him, of living in poverty all the balance of our days? Now will we marry and do the best we can, trust to Providence for a change of affairs, with all the concentrated influence and powers of our weak natures, and His mighty arm to deliver, "even to the utmost," or stay single, be a slave to humanity in general, die unloved, and perhaps in the poor house? Are the bonds of marriage too sacred to be taken hesitatingly. Which is right? Which is best? And why are we so situated in life as to call forth the aforesaid thoughts?

OPAL.

Willshire, O.

### Aim of Woman's Life.

Olive, of Nemsha City, Nebraska, having broached for discussion the infinite subject of the aim of a woman's life, I cannot resist the temptation of responding, hoping the members of the dear old HOUSEHOLD will not pronounce me *de trop*. It is a solemn subject, and one not to be lightly written or spoken of. Young ladies, with few exceptions, are trained from babyhood up simply with a view to matrimony. Nothing is too expensive for a scheming "mater familias" to lavish on her marriageable daughters. Shimmering satins, softly rustling silks, frost like, webby laces are purchased with reckless extravagance to adorn their fair forms, in order to enhance their fascinations to such an extent as to succeed in ensnaring in their meshes a captive for life. They are taught that a woman's greatest aim in life is attained by the wearing of the lace veil and orange wreath, which we think is one of the worst mistakes in the world. Though marriage is the lot of many, still it is an accident to each, and young ladies should be made independent of it, and such matters not be allowed to monopolize the chief places in their ideas.

An important part of the entire work of education is in their while hands. Art and literature afford constant employment to many. Let the grand idea be instilled in their minds that no work is unlovelike that will make them independent. When we see a woman nobly fulfilling her vocation in life, be she schoolmistress, seamstress, copyist, or music teacher we recognize that she is probably filling a more blessed sphere than wifehood can confer, and undoubtedly enjoys more real comfort than the little sallow wives described by Olive. If the generality of the husbands of these overworked wives would refuse themselves one drink and cigar less a day, the money thus obtained would nicely pay a good servant's wages, and would also pay a good strong girl to take care of the babies. Thus relieved, the overburdened wife would grow happy and rosy in doing little nothings to promote her liege lord's comfort, such as arranging the fragrant flowers and glittering silver and crystal on the snowy table cloth, and laying out his gown and slippers ready for use, etc. ROSEMARY.

West Middlesex, Pa.

We cannot imagine "Rosemary" means that a woman who is working for her living alone in the world is filling "a more blessed sphere than wifehood can confer." No lot on earth can be more enviable, none more honorable than hers, who is married to a good man who loves her and whom she loves and trusts. Growing in affection and faith as the years go by, they can meet the ills of this world with supreme courage, and walk together towards the shining shore happy in the thought that their union is not for this life only, but for another and more beautiful one. "Rosemary" doubtless refers to those unhappily mated. For such women, days filled with labor nobly and honestly done, would be, as she hints, a thousand times preferable, and far more useful to society and more satisfactory to themselves.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

### Not Decided by Sex.

I have been noticing for some time the articles in this department of the BLADE, on the subject of woman suffrage. I think the question of allowing either a man or a woman a vote, should not be decided by their belonging to a certain sex; but, that there should be certain qualifications which every voter should be required to possess, before enjoying that privilege. We have in the United States thousands of women who are owners of property, who pay taxes annually for the support of the Government, while they do not have a voice in the election of the men who make the laws and levy the taxes, which they are called upon to help pay. We have also many who are not property holders, occupying positions of trust, and honor; we find them teaching in our public schools, and colleges; we find them taking the lead in suppressing that monster vice intemperance, which, in many instances becomes an important issue in the campaign. During these times when politics are rife in the land we find many ladies who can converse very intelligently on the issues of the coming election. They have been careful readers of the leading papers, and know whereof they speak. On the other hand we have many more voters who do not possess even a primary education; many of them cannot read the names on the tickets that they vote, which, in this land of free schools is, to say the least, unnecessary. In order to vote intelligently it is very important that we know something of the history of the party that we vote with, that we understand, to some extent, at least, the principles embodied in the platform upon which that party stands, instead of voting through our eyes and ears, as too many do.

Any one wanting an example of government where ignorance is in power, can find it fully exemplified in the history of New York City, from the time of its settlement even up to the present time.

As you request briefness, I will close by saying, give every person over 21 years of age a vote, be they male or female, white or black, owners of property or not, if they can do so intelligently; and while the number may be numerically increased, the intelligence will remain undiminished. E. W.

Birmingham, Huntington, Co., Pa.

### Systemin Housekeeping.

I presume the HOUSEHOLD will be delayed with housekeeping letters so I am going to try and be among the first that my letter may have a better chance of *not* finding its way to that waste basket so often hinted at by writers for the HOUSEHOLD.

In the first place I think systematic housekeeping may be and often is carried to a foolish extreme. For instance, I know women who get up Monday morning and go to washing when they are scarcely able to be about the house. Just because it is washday it must be done. Another thing I consider equally as foolish is to wash with the rain pouring down. One of the most disagreeable as well as useless things about housekeeping is having washing around for two or three days. Any man will agree with me whatever his wife may say.

I do not understand why Monday is such a generally accepted wash day. There is always extra cleaning up of the house on Monday, because there is less done Sunday. There is, in large families, and especially on farms, always baking to be done. I wish some of you would adopt Tuesday for a washday as I have done, and see if you do not like it better. Then Wednesday is ironing day. As I iron I lay aside all garments that need mending, and that is the first sewing I do. It is usually all finished the afternoon of ironing day. I always try to do something in the evening towards breakfast. You would hardly believe without trying it how much it helps to have the teakettle filled, coffee ground, potatoes prepared and table set at night. This gives time while breakfast is cooking to put beds to air, and after the sitting room all in order.

When I do up my kitchen work if there is a pie wanted for dinner, or a cake for supper, I make it then, and clear up all muss from it with my breakfast work.

I am fully aware that it is impossible for one person to make rules for another about such things as this. What might be convenient for one may be impossible for another, but there is surely some thing to be gained by exchanging views.

Now, I would like to say a few words in regard to home happiness; so much has been said about it in THE HOUSEHOLD. Try and keep your housework and worries in the back ground as much as possible. Don't talk of it all the time to your husband, don't always be flushed and tired, and working as though your life depended on it, when he comes in the house. A man gets so tired of it. Put aside your own worries and be interested in what he is. If he is rejoicing that Indiana has gone Republican, rejoice with him in that or anything else, and he will be as glad to come home and tell you good news as to stop and discuss it with every man on the street. I presume the whole HOUSEHOLD will 'come down" on my devoted head for thinking a man should be exempt from household worries, but such is my belief.

Del Norde, Col. COLORADO.

"Colorado's" letter shows that she understands and employs just the system for which we pleaded. It is that which maintains order in the house, makes home pleasant, lightens her burdens, and yet which bends gracefully to circumstances without rendering her utterly miserable. Every housekeeper must of course be the judge of what arrangement is best for her individually, but a little careful thought will settle that matter so as best to secure the comfort of her household, and make her burdens light.

### Kansas Scenery and Conditions.

It was my fortune to ride through several counties of Southern Kansas about the time of harvesting and threshing the grain; among them Sumner, Sedgewick and Cowley; and remembering the glowing account given of the thriving town of Winfield and surrounding country, in the BLADE of a few weeks ago, by a lady of that City, I took some pains to inquire as to the fertility of the soil, and the prosperity and contentment of the farmers,—the population outside of the villages.

One is struck with the prosperous appearance of the country, the pretty farms laid out in squares, many of which are ornamented by quite pretentious houses, the growing orchards, the beautiful groves and, in the more unsettled country, the deep ravines, steep hillsides, jutting rocks, high, bold knobs, far off rugged hill tops blue from the mists of the river, long lines of timber bordering the streams, the harmonious blending of colors, the chasing shadows in sailing valleys, the mysterious mirage, all tending to produce a charming scene.

But as you pass through these fair scenes to the right and to the left you see a little board nailed to a cottonwood tree, or just beside the road not a foot from the ground, 'this farm for sale." Hundreds of these suggestive advertisements can be seen telling a story of disappointment and loss. Enquire of the farmers how it is that such fine houses are plentiful and generally on homesteads of 160 acres. They answer, "Oh some one has moved in with money enough to build a house, or they keep stock; a man can in no other way make more than a bare living here." The soil, a great portion of it with an upper layer of shale, the almost ever present want of rain, the violent winds, even in Summer, often hot, scorching winds withering every green thing, the myriads of worms and bugs, destructive to grain and fruit, is the cause of discouragement and depressing loss to tillers of the soil.

It is very true that Kansas is free from the mud of the Middle States, but the wind makes it unpleasant to be out a great part of the year. There are always good roads without even much work. Just the travel of a few wagons makes them good, and those who wish to show off beautiful ponies, (many are to be found here) gracefully guided by their riders, and driven in fine carriages, high stepping bloods with arching necks can do so most perfect yon such smooth roads. These beautiful "Mounds" around a Winfield, brown and bare are as unproductive as the Desert.

MRS A. BOWEN.

Guelph, Summer Co., Kan.

### Good to Know.

We all feel interested in THE HOUSEHOLD department, and think it is the best part of the BLADE. I will send a few recipes that are good, and I know have been tried successfully dozens of times.

One of your correspondents recommends borax for baby's head. It is good for that, but don't stop with the baby—the older children's heads will be cleaned if a little is used frequently. Take say two teaspoonfuls of powdered borax and three of powdered white sugar, keep in a little dish handy by you, and apply with your finger to the baby's sore mouth and in 24 hours the mouth is cured. Don't be afraid of it. A teaspoonful in a quart of water, using two waters, thus prepared, either warm or cold, will clean an old paint brush and make it good as new. Dry the brush with bristles down, and untie a good hot stove. Use a small lump of borax in the rinsing water, when washing flannels, and it will make them as soft and clear as new. For sore throat, quinsy, and all kinds of sore mouths it is very good. I make a gargle by mixing a teaspoonful in a goblet of warm water, a teaspoonful of honey, a half teaspoonful red pepper, and find it the best, the surest cure for sore throat we ever used. Have recommended it to a good many, and they all found it very effectual. If for children, omit the pepper and use freely.

We have been troubled with tender feet, having a burning sensation, some times corns and bunions, but have no trouble now. We soak our feet in warm water and wipe dry. Then apply the tincture of iodine with an old soft brush to the corns and wherever it is sore and tender. This is all. In twice using I have cured a corn that was on the bottom of my foot, and pained me fearfully whenever I stepped. If the men folks can be induced to use it, as all of ours do, they will find that it will rest them more than anything they can do.

I will stop now, but I promise you a few more recipes in my next, one for a cake that will please all who are short of milk and eggs, as it requires neither.

Pine Plains, N. Y. MRS. J. W. S.

### My Answer.

In reply to "Pretty by Night" I wish to say that I had Ness County quite strongly in my mind when I wrote about Starving Kansas.

I was personally made aware of the suffering condition of its inhabitants by a committee of men from there for the purpose of soliciting relief; and through them heard the lamentable story of the utter destitution of the people, and very gladly contributed my mite of clothing and provision.

I am glad to think "Pretty by Night" is sanguine enough to believe Ness County will some day 'blossom like the rose." I only wish we had more just such hopeful, persevering spirits in Kansas, who would feel satisfied to live on millet, provided it was necessary.

Yet the need not deny living in a desert; we have but to take our maps where in the great Sahara of America is too graphically outlined to need any further discussion.

It is, without doubt, a grand good fortune to realize that this world is made up of just such headstrong, obstinate humanities, who will fearlessly battle with untold adversities in order to settle a barren waste, for to them is due the honor, and the credit of creating a habitable country. The delicate natured timidly reared, fine haired gentleman never paved the way to posterity and undeveloped riches.

To them is left the enjoyment of stepping unfettered into the wealth, which the rough trade fisted, honest laborer has unfolded. I would love to take you by the hand 'Pretty by Night," and give it a hearty shake, a genuine masonic squeeze, for I know you have endured more, than we can even imagine, and with all you are so brave and true to your chosen home, that you resent even a breath of a dissenting voice.

But it is of just such material that the most of the Kansasites are formed and that is the key to our success.

MRS. WILL B. CATON,

Winfield, Cowley, Co. Kan.

### Playing Snap.

I see "*An Reader*" has resurrected the old theme of kissing. I wonder what she would do if she were to attend school where the teacher was a jolly young man, and hear him say, when it came recess, "Come, boys and girls, let's have a game of 'snap'" With my mind's eye I see her holding up her hands in holy horror, and wondering what this world is coming to. Now I consider myself just as good as the common run of girls, and I have attended just such a school, and played "snap" with as keen a zest as any of them, and when school was taken up we studied just as hard and had our lessons just as well as if we had spent our time in talking about our beaux or some one's clothes instead of taking the healthy exercise of playing "snap." And I'll warrant our teacher thought us just as sure.

To those who have sent me temperance literature I return many thanks. I have tried to pay postage on all. I have received some pieces with no name attached.

I will not pay any postage on any political papers, "Garfield records," "Hancock at Gettysburg," nor Advent tracts, but will still on Gospel, temperance and good magazines. The other day I saw a long letter from Rosella Rice in a Democratic paper. She chuckles babies under the chin, for cheering for Hancock. Oh! Rosella, how can you uphold Hancock and Beldom?

I would like a good correspondent from the western part of Oregon or Washington Territory. Address,

LOTTIE A. LISWOOD.

St. Louisville, O.

### Western Kansas.

I have read with great interest all that has been said for and against Western Kansas. I fully endorse "Pretty by Night's" last. It holds good in Pawnee County, and if the people cannot be induced to eat the millet, the cattle and sheep can, and the people relish the juicy, tender beef and sweet mutton, and the great rolls of yellow butter. To be true we have passed through two dry seasons, so dry in the spring months that the wheat and vegetables were a failure, but the rains came in time to raise vines of all kinds and a great many have raised potatoes, besides the hundreds of acres of amber cane that has been grown and is now being made into sugar at Larned. So you see we shall not starve. Those have suffered who came here just prior to the dry seasons and undertook to get a start without anything to start with. Such would have suffered in any country. So to with another class who came and spent their all in land and agricultural implements but those who put a few hundred in sheep or cattle are all right, and I still say there is no better place for a poor man to get a start than in Western Kansas. VIOLET.

Brown's Grove, Pawnee County, Kas.

### Woman Suffrage.

J. A. Cobb wishes to know what benefit, public or individual, is to be derived by woman suffrage.

I will answer this question by asking another: What right have we, calling ourselves freemen, to deprive women of the just and undeniable right of defending themselves?

J. A. C. calls himself a lover of freedom and yet he is in favor of enslaving 15,000,000 intelligent women. Twenty years ago the question of slavery was agitating our country, and to-day men who were once slaves are holding positions of trust and honor under our government.

Within the next 20 years I would like to see a woman elected President of the United States. In speaking of the thousand and one evils that would crowd upon the heels of woman suffrage J. A. C. does not think of the blessings that would follow. If women were allowed to vote, intemperance the cause of so much crime, would be forever driven from our land, and our prisons, now full and overflowing, would be empty. The cause of woman suffrage is steadily growing in popularity, and I believe that in a few years, like slavery, it will be forever settled and justice will reign supreme. AGITATOR.

Jeffersonville, Ind.

### From Texas.

Having never seen a letter from this part of the country in the HOUSEHOLD I thought there might be many that would like to hear something about Texas.

The climate is splendid and the soil very productive. Fruit of all kinds grows well here. Any one who is industrious can do well. It is just the place for a poor man, for work is plenty. He can get a start quicker here than any place I ever saw. He can rent land with every thing furnished—teams, seed, implements, and get half he raises, have fire wood and garden free. Even provisions are furnished until the crops are made, in many cases, corn, wheat and cotton yield well.

There is a class badly needed here, and that is good working girls who are good cooks and housekeepers, and they would be treated well—not as servants generally are, but as a part of the family. Twenty five or 30 good girls could also find permanent homes in this neighborhood. I know of several who came here that married well after a short sojourn. Any one wishing to come, and desiring further particulars, enclose a stamp to me and I will give them all needed information. There are hundreds of women in Texas doing all their own work because of the scarcity of white girls. Several invalid ladies near me would like to obtain housekeepers and companions for themselves, and would pay good wages.

HATTIE MEANS.

Van Alstyne, Grayson Co., Texas.

### She Does Not Like It.

May I through the Household thank H. A. Anderson and D. H. Reynolds for the kind words spoken in behalf of the ladies? I believe in equal rights and pray God will hasten the time when such will be respected, not only in political matters, but also in the home circle. Unfortunately I am a woman and for that reason cannot cast a vote for Garfield and Arthur, but instead must stand back while ignorant foreigners go to the polls not knowing who or what they are voting for, and 25 cents or a drink of whisky will buy their vote. I fail to see the justice of this. An ignorant person has no business at the polls American or foreign. Until woman is considered man's equal, I do not think her a fit subject to have the care and bringing up of boys that some time will be permitted to help make our laws.

DENA.

### Some Exceptions.

In reply to some of your correspondents I would say: There are some exceptions to the Bible rights of a husband to rule over his wife given by the same book. Refer to 12th verse of 21st chap of Gen. where the Lord commands Abraham much to his displeasure to obey his wife in what she had commanded.

Women were not unfrequently placed in positions equal and even superior to men. Read the case of Deborah, the prophetess, in fourth chap. Judges. She judged Israel and led the armies of the living God.

They were also among the honorable in deeds, and frequently get worthy mention in the Old and New Testaments.

MRS A. M CAYLOR.

West Elkton, Preble Co., O.

### Inquiries.

Will some lady please tell me how to pickle cabbage and give it that golden color?—MRS. WILL B CATON.

Will some of the sisters please give tested recipe for sponge cake with sauce, also for soft gingerbread?—ROSEMARY.

Will some one tell me through the columns of the BLADE something nice to get for a Winter wrap? I have a brayer cloak and shall I want something new and stylish? Some one take pity on me and answer this important question. —FAN.

I would like to ask some of the many readers of THE HOUSEHOLD Department, for a good recipe to color turkey red on cotton, also green?—A. R.

Will some one in Colorado write to the BLADE in regard to the schools in that State, what branches are taught, and what they pay per month, if teachers are in demand; also, if a stranger coming there could get a situation as teacher? I have had some experience, and am now teaching in Kansas. I would like to go to Colorado for a term or two.—MINNIE.

There was a request in THE HOUSEHOLD some time ago for religious reading. I have lost the paper that contained the request. I think the lady was a widow, with an invalid daughter, and lived in South Carolina—perhaps it was North Carolina. If she will write again and send her address through THE HOUSEHOLD I will send her some reading that I think she will like, or she may address me by mail.—MRS. R. R WRIGHT, Alden, Ill.

Can any one tell me how to use raisins so they wont all go to the bottom of the pan? I roll them in flour, chop them, and stone them, but they go down in spite of me.—MRS J. W. S.

Pine Plains, N. Y.

Will some one please send me a recipe for chapped hands? Glycerine don't heal mine. They are very sore.—I. B. LONESOME.

Toledo, Ohio.

### Answers to Inquirers.

If the person who is troubled with corns will take equal parts of cedar oil and origanum oil and apply after trimming, I think he (or she) will find relief and a cure.—F. R. B., Edgewood, Iowa.

If the members of THE HOUSEHOLD when writing, will put their communications upon any subject under discussion, their recipes, inquries, or answers to inquiries, each upon separate pieces of paper, they will save us much trouble and make their publication surer. Some very good things find their way into the waste paper basket, for lack of time to separate and put them order.

We also find it necessary to ask correspondents not only to write plainly but to be sure they are saying just what they mean. Take especial care in giving recipes. Altho we do not hold ourselves responsible for the excellence of any, we do not want them to fail through any unfortunate mistake or omission. Neither do we want people to feel aggrieved by what they imagine is our fault when in reality it is their own. As an instance, in response to a request for the repetition of the "Cure for Moth and Freckles," "Ex. Med." wrote last week '10 ozs. Benzoin to 4 ozs. Alcohol," when he meant to say 1 oz. Benzoin to 4 ozs. Alcohol. We published it exactly as written though wondering somewhat at the proportions.

THE HOUSEHOLD will be glad to hear what Ex. Med has to say about superfluous hair, or any other subject of interest to its members. He evidently speaks from knowledge not simply theoretical. —ED. HOUSEHOLD.

### Recipes.

ROLL JELLY CAKE.

"Mattie" wishes a recipe for roll jelly cake. Here is one I think she will like. 4 eggs, 1 cup sugar, 1 teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful grated alum, fine, 1 cup flour.

I have a good recipe for lemon pie, and as I have not seen it in THE HOUSEHOLD, will give it: 1 lemon sliced, rind grated; 1 cup sugar. Put on a pie plate; lay on a few small pieces of butter and one egg. Take one tablespoonful corn starch in a teacup filled up with boiling water, stirring until it is cooked thick. Pour this over the ingredients on the plate, stir carefully, and turn into the pie. Bake with one crust.—F. R. B., Edgewood, Iowa.

JELLY ROLLS

4 eggs, beaten thoroughly; 1 cup sugar, 1 cup flour 1 t aspoonful soda 2 teaspoonfuls cream tartar, a little salt—sift cream tartar and salt mixed with the flour. Stir briskly 3 minutes. This is sufficient for 3 rolls.—LEILA, Hornby.

FRIED CAKES

One cup sugar, 1 cup sweet milk, 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 table spoonful warm lard, 1 egg, nutmeg. This is cheap but excellent.—M. K. W. C., Syracuse, N. Y.

SALT RISING BREAD.

Mrs. Dr. Wilkins, Mt. Union, Iowa. I have a recipe for salt rising bread which I think excellent: Take 1 pt. new milk boil it and add enough cold water to prevent its scalding the flour; put it in a 2 qt vessel; then a pinch of salt and flour enough to make a batter not very stiff; it will raise slowly at first but when it begins to rise, stir in a tablespoonful of flour and it will come right up. Be sure and keep it warm but do not scald it. Make out the bread and put it in the baking pans. I use buttermilk or whey to mix with; either makes better bread than water.—ANNIE, Laraine, Adams Co., Ill.

LEMON PIE

Two lemons, 2 cups of white sugar, yolks of 4 eggs, 1 cup of sweet milk, 1 cup of water, 4 good sized tablespoonfuls of flour (not heaping), and 2 tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Grate the yellow peel from the lemon, mix with it the juice, pulp and sugar, but leave out the seeds. Beat the yolks light, add the milk with the flour smoothly mixed in it, then mix altogether. Line dishes with pie crust, and pour the mixture in them; after baking, put over the top the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth with a little white sugar. Return to the oven a few minutes to brown. This will make 3 pies.—MRS. E. W. SMITH, Odin, Marion Co., Ill.

CURE FOR SNAKE BITES.

A common method here is too immediately immerse the part bitten in soft mud, several inches round it, first washing out all the poison possible. No bad effects result when applied properly.

ANOTHER.

Make a poultice of salt onions and tobacco, equal portions. Apply. Cure is immediate.

TO DRIVE AWAY RATS.

Cover the floor near their runways with moist caustic potassa, a thin layer. When the rats walk on this it makes their feet sore; there they lick with their tongues, making their mouths sore. The result is they shun this locality, and all other, rats at neighboring barns will shun it. Potash plentifully sprinkled in their holes will drive them off.—MRS. A. BOWEN, Guelph, Kans.

CHILI SAUCE.

Eighteen large tomatos half ripe, 4 onions, 10 peppers chopped fine, 4 cups of vinegar, 4 tablespoonfuls of sugar, 2 of salt, 2 of cloves, 2 of cinnamon, 2 of allspice. Boil one hour, and cork while hot. This is an excellent sauce for meat. —I. B LONESOME, Toledo, O.

### DROPPING INTO POETRY.

#### The Exchange Editor Does it Naturally.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"If you please, sir," said the young lady timidly, as the exchange editor handed her a chair, "I have composed a few verses, or partially composed them, and I thought you might help me finish them and then print them. Ma says they are real nice as far as they go, and pa takes the *Eagle* every day."

She was a handsome creature, with beautiful blue eyes, and a crowning glory as yellow as golden rods. There was an expectant look on her face, a hopefulness that appealed to the holiest emotions, and the exchange editor made up his mind not to crush the longing of that pure heart if he never struck another lick.

"May I show you the poetry?" continued the ripe, red mouth. "You will see that I couldn't get the last lines of the verses, and if you would please be so kind as to help me ——"

"Help her! Though he had never even read a line of poetry, the exchange editor felt the spirit of the divine art flood his soul as he yielded to the bewildering music. Help her! Well, he should smile.

"The first verse runs like this," she went on, taking courage from his eyes:

"'How softly sweet the Autumn air
The dying woodland fills.
And Nature turns from restful care——'"

"'To anu-bilious pills' added the exchange editor, with a jerk. "Just the thing. It rhymes, and it's so. You take anybody now. Half the people you meet are——"

"I suppose you know best," interrupted the young girl. "I hadn't thought of it in that way, but you have a better idea of such things. Now the second verse is more like this:

"'The dove eyed line upon the moor
Look tender, meek, and sad;
While from the valley comes the roar——'"

"'Of the matchless liver pad!'" roared the exchange editor. "There you get it. That finishes the second so as to match with the first. It combines the fashions with poetry, and carries the idea right home to the fireside. If I only had your ability in starting a verse, with my genius in winding it up, I'd quit the shears and open in the poetry business to-morrow."

"Think so?" asked the fair young lady. "It don't strike me as keeping up the theme."

"You don't want to. You want to break the theme here and there. The reader likes it better. O yes! Where you keep up the theme it gets monotonous."

"Perhaps that's so," rejoined the beauty, brightening up. "I didn't think of that. Now I'll read the third verse:

"'How sadly droops the dying day,
As night springs from the glen,
And moaning twilight seems to say——'"

"'The old man's drunk again' wouldn't do, would it?" asked the exchange editor. "Somebody else wrote that, and we might be accused of plagiarism. We must have this thing original. Suppose we say —row just suppose we say, 'Why did I spout my Ben?'"

"Is that new?" inquired the sweet, rosy lips. "At least I never heard it before. I don't know what it means."

"New? 'Deed it's new. Ben is the Presbyterian name for overcoat, and spout means to hook. 'Why did I spout my Ben?' means, Way did I shove my topper? That's just what twilight would think of first, you know. O don't be afraid—that's just immense!"

"Well, I'll leave it to you," said the glorious girl with a smile that plane t the exchange editor's heart to his spine. "This is the fourth verse:

"'The merry milkmaid's sombre song
Re-echoes from the rocks.
As silently she trips along——'"

"Whith holes in both her socks,' by Jove!" cried the delighted exchange editor. "You see——"

"O no, no!" remonstrated the blushing maiden. "Not that."

"Certainly," protested the exchange editor, warming up. "Nine to four she's got em; and you get fidelity to fact with a wealth of poetical expression. The worst of poetry generally is, you can't state things as they are. It isn't like prose. But here we've busted all the established notions, and put up an actual existence with a veil of genuine poetry over it. I think that's the best idea we've struck yet."

"I don't seem to look at it as you do, but of course you are the best judge. Pa thought I ought to say,

"'As silently she trips along
In Autumn's yellow tracks.'

"Wouldn't that do?"

"Do! Just look at it. Does tracks rhyme to rocks? Not in the Brooklyn *Eagle* it don't. Besides, when you say, 'tracks' and 'rocks,' you give the impression of some fellow heaving things to another fellow who's scratching for safety. 'Socks,' on the other hand, rhymes with the 'rocks' and beautifies them, while it touches up the milkmaid, and by describing her condition shows her to be a child of the very Nature you are showing up."

"I think you're right," said the sweet angel. "I'll tell pa where he was wrong. This is the way the fifth verse runs:

"'And close behind, the farmer's boy
Thrills forth his simple tunes.
And slips beside the maiden coy——'"

"An splits his pantaloons!" Done it myself; know just exactly how it is. Why, bless your heart, you——"

Snip, snip, snip. Paste, paste, paste. But it is with a saddened heart that he snips and pastes among his exchanges now. The beautiful vision that for a moment crawned upon him has left but the recollection in his heart of one sunbeam in his life, quenched by the shower of tears with which she denounced him as a 'nasty brute," and went out from him forever.

### Art Class.

Punch.

Inspector—"What is a 'landscape painter?'" Student—"A painter of landscapes." Inspector—"Good. What is an 'animal painter?'" Student—"A painter of animals." Inspector—"Excellent. What is a 'marine painter?" Student—"A painter of marines." Inspector—"Admirable. Go and tell it to them. Call next class." (Exeunt students.)

### Facts.

Ponder on these facts—you cannot be well or get well if your bowels and kidneys refuse to act promptly. Kidney-Wort will restore their healthful action. Buy it in either the dry or liquid forms and give it a faithful trial. Druggists sell it. See adv.

# Our Young Folks.

### Master Noble's Lesson.

Mrs. Annie A. Preston in Harper's Young People.

When Master Noble was appointed to take charge of the Oak Bridge schools, he found, much to his surprise, that in every grade, from the Primary to the High Schools, there were many pupils who had frequently been promoted to higher classes, but failing to get their lessons during the first term, had, at examination, been sent back to a lower grade.

This had become such a common occurrence in the schools in Oak Bridge that the spirit of honest and praise worthy emulation was lost, and the pupils felt it to be no humiliation or disgrace to be dropped from a higher class to a lower one.

"Something must be done to improve upon them the disgrace of such indifference, and to arouse their ambition," thought the new master, and he forthwith invited all the young folks in the community to meet him the next Saturday afternoon at the Town-hall to listen to a story that he would tell.

Of course the promise of a story from the popular new master, and the fact that he had recently returned from extensive travels, called the children and young people all out, and this is what they heard:

"It is said that years ago a beautiful little brown sparrow made her home in the garden of a certain great and renowned magician. She built her nest in the grass, and was content to hop and chirp about in the rose thicket, and to keep very near the ground indeed.

"She might have been happy enough had she not allowed herself to be afraid of the robin-redbreast that had a nest in the golden sweet apple tree, and was always fluttering down and hop-hop-hopping across the grass-plot and pecking this way and that at the smaller birds.

"The wise and tender hearted magician, who had been closely watching the proceedings, had so much sympathy for the timid, trembling little sparrow that he said, 'She shall have a chance in the world,' and he forthwith changed her into a robin.

"No sooner had she got over the novelty of her new situation than she began to be afraid of the pigeon-hawk that came sailing down from the wood near by in search of prey. So the magician, still, thinking to make something of the timorsome little bird which was his pet, now changed her into a pigeon-hawk.

"Immediately she cast affrighted glances at the big gray owl that lived in a hollow tree farther back toward the edge of the forest, and who came out on a dead branch at night fall, and hooted until the hillside rang again with the unearthly screeches, and all the smaller birds tucked their heads under their wings, and put their claws over their ears to shut out the sound.

"'I will persevere,' said the tender-hearted magician; 'I may make something of her yet;' and straight way the pigeon-hawk became an owl, with a voice equal to any of the owls in all that forest.

"But now, instead of making the most of her opportunity, and being a real vigorous owl, she backed into the old hollow tree, her great staring eyes round with terror, as she trembling listened to the terrific screams of a monstrous eagle whose eyrie was on the mountain side facing the sunrise.

"'You shall be a sparrow again!' angrily cried the magician. 'You have only the life and heart and spirit of a sparrow after all. What is the use of my trying to make anything else of you? Had you asserted and kept your position as an owl, I would soon have made you an eagle, and you could have proudly soared above all the birds of the air. I have done my best to help you along, but you have not made one effort in your own behalf.'

"'It is the same with a boy or a girl," continued Master Noble. "If pupils have only the heart and will, and the intellect of a sparrow, they will remain sparrows in spite of all their teachers may do to help them on and to encourage them. Study and will are the magicians that help them to maintain their promotion, and the public examination is the great magician that assigns them their advanced positions.

"The world over, sparrow hearted people are getting into eagles' nests, but keen eyed public opinion is the great magician who says, 'Go back to the thicket and to the grass plot again. You have only the heart and brain of a sparrow; there is no use in trying to make eagles of you!'

That is why to this day the names of those birds are the symbols of the different grades in the Oak Bridge schools, and Master Noble has not once been obliged to say, 'Go back and be a sparrow again."

### Baptizing Coptic Babies.

B

# The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite queries, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Contributions should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

### Apple Tree Borers.

To the Editor of the Blade:

In answer to Wm. Bell, of Isadora Md., allow me to say that the egg that produces the apple tree borer is deposited during the months of June and July, and soon hatches into a tiny grub. The presence of these grubs or borers is easily detected about the middle of August or first of September, by a slight exudation the chips or borings being pushed out as they begin their work of destruction. If taken in time, while near the surface they are readily removed with a pocket-knife without serious injury to the tree, but if allowed to remain in the tree they will do serious damage during the Fall.

Early in the Spring go over the trees again and cut out any that may have been overlooked in the Fall. Their borings will betray their presence. Follow them up fearlessly with a sharp knife; the cut will soon heal, and the grub must come out or he will girdle the tree. They remain in the tree in the grub state two seasons, and then transform into a beetle.

The best time to prune is open question. If there are limbs that need removing I would take them off now, giving a good coating of wax and then go over them once or twice next Summer and remove any water sprouts that may start.

W. RASTER

Van Meter, Iowa, Oct. 20.

### Sucking Cows.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In answer to S. B.'s inquiry in the BLADE of Oct. 7th, as to how to prevent a cow from sucking herself, I would say: Take a hard wood stick, 3½ feet long and 1½ inches thick; fasten a ring on each end of the stick; then put a good halter on her; take the halter strap (stall) off, fasten one end of the stick to the halter ring, put the other end between her front legs. Now take the halter strap and put it around her, behind her shoulders, and through the ring in the stick and fasten it tight. Do it right and she will not bother any more. F. M. LANGLEY.

Aurelia, Iowa.

### Clover as a Recuperator.

Dr. Harris's "Farming with Green Manures."

It is a very common practice among agricultural writers to advise all persons having large farms which are in a very poor condition to sell one half or two-thirds of their land, and apply all the money they receive in manuring and improving the balance of their property.

In some cases this may be the most prudent course to follow, but, as a general rule, I am opposed to this advice for two very good reasons:

First, you can get but very little per acre for your poor fields; and, secondly, if you improve your property with judgment, you can enhance its value so rapidly that in seven or eight years it will be worth double or treble its former valuation.

To begin your improvement, take the old field about half a mile from the house and which is now covered with thin yellow grass and a mellow soil about one or two inches deep, produced by many years of exposure to the weather.

If it has never been plowed since you [illegible] you, do not plow it now at the beginning of your efforts to make it better. Let me show you what a coating of fine mellow earth is worth upon the surface.

In Egypt the annual overflow of the Nile deposits on the land a thin stratum of very fine soil, which amounts to only four or five inches in a century. This yearly settling, which is only the 20th of an inch in thickness, of almost impalpable dust, keep the farms forever rich and productive. The Egyptians do not plow this precious coat under, but sow the seed on the moist ground as the waters subside, and then, if possible, they drive sheep and hogs or goats over it to press the seed into the soil.

We should all learn a useful lesson from their example and experience. We should not plow down the only part which the air has enriched by mingling and uniting with it for so many years, but early in the spring we should harrow as many acres of the old field as we can sow with clover seed at one peck to the acre. After the seed is sown, we should roll the ground and sow one or two bushels of plaster per acre.

The principal roots of all plants must be near the surface, that they may feel the life-giving influence of air and moisture, or the soil must be loosened by nature or by tillage, that the atmosphere may penetrate even to the deepest fibres of vegetation. Hence the reason that plant food acts so well upon the surface, and that all seed germinate more quickly, more naturally, when covered by only one or two inches of soil. But these great truths must not be misunderstood. Thus, the soil must be loose, finer the seed the greater the necessity when planting or sowing, of pressing with the hand or foot or roller the earth into close contact with the grain.

I remember a little incident which will illustrate this subject and fix it in the mind. An old sea captain who lived in our neighborhood tried every year to raise for himself a little tobacco. He prepared a little patch of ground with the greatest care. The surface was as fine and rich and mellow as he could make it. Then he sowed the seed and raked it over once more very gently.

Yet, much to his surprise and vexation, only a few stalks grew each year. But one spring, after the little bed had been sown with all the usual care, some fellow, to worry the old captain, went secretly on it and tramped and tramped, and danced and tramped it, till it was, to all appearance, as hard and solid as the most frequent public road. The poor old man gave him a seaman's blessing, whoever he might be, and left it to its fate. But on his next visit to it he was astounded to see the whole bed covered with vigorous plants of tobacco. It seemed that every seed had grown. He had a grand crop. After that he could always raise tobacco.

He tramped the ground himself after the seed was sown.

Well, to return to our field. If the clover should grow five or six inches high by the middle of August, give it a half or a whole bushel more of plaster per acre. The second year you must treat it in the same way, and if the clover is thin on the ground, sow more seed, and again roll it well. Do all this the third and fourth year if necessary. After this it will re-seed itself, provided you continue the plaster each year.

Here is a practical illustration of this plan which I know to be a fact.

A person bought a very poor farm near the southern boundary of Pennsylvania, and tried to raise grain upon it in the usual way. But nothing grew large or strong enough to produce seed. Fortunately, he did not sacrifice the property by selling it at a very low figure, as many would have done. He sowed every acre of it with clover seed, and plastered it every year. For a living he followed the profession of an auctioneer.

About seven or eight years the clover grew upon his farm, undisturbed by plow or hoof of any kind. Then he concluded to try his hand again at farming. Many of his neighbors gathered to see the first plowing after so long a rest from tillage.

An old farmer who was present assured me that the soil turned over eight or nine inches deep as black as your hat and as mellow as an ash heap.

More than 50 years have now passed since that occurrence, and the farm has the reputation of being rich and productive to the present day.

### Manures for Grass.

The effect of the drainage of the whole of the grass land, a hundred acres in extent, has been an earlier, stronger growth of grass in Spring—a matter of the utmost importance for dairy cows as well as for the lean stock—a warmer, dried surface, and herbage of a finer and more nutritious quality, which is of equal importance for the sheep, not only as affording them better food, but also as contributing in no slight degree to keeping them in a healthy condition. This last assertion may now be made with confidence after the severe test of last year. Beneficial as drainage undoubtedly is, it was only regarded as a primary step in the improvement of poor, neglected grass land. Dressings of manure followed the drainage, and have been renewed annually so far as was possible and in every available form. Niceties of distinction between different kinds of manure cannot often be indulged in to any great extent, and I have been glad to use farmyard manure, lime mixed with road scrapings, wood ashes, soot, crushed bones, specially prepared mixtures termed 'grass manure,' and, in point of fact, my artificial manure with the exception of nitrate of soda, which is too exhausting for our thin, light soil. Nor is the lime and soil mixture applied twice to the same meadow without an interval of a few seasons' dressing of farmyard manure and sheep folding, upon which lime so applied acts as a mild solvent, converting the humus more quickly into that soluble condition which it must assume before the rootlets can absorb it.

Bone dust, as it is offered in commerce, has not been used, but half inch crushed bones containing a good deal of dust has been applied with excellent effects at the rate of 400 to 500 weight per acre. This dressing is regarded as a provision for the future rather than the present good of the grass. The dust is probably beneficial in the first season, but the decay of the bones is so slow that it is only after the lapse of two or three years that their beneficial effects become apparent, and continues so for a long time. It does not, therefore, prevent in any way the continuance of annual dressings of other manures. As much manure from the cattle yards as can be spared from the arable land is applied to the grass annually at the rate of 40 cartloads to the acre. Especial care is taken to have this well decayed in heaps before it is used. A bed of roadside trimmings or any good soil is first spread upon the site of each heap; the manure is then carted from the yards, thrown in a compact heap upon the soil bed, and at once covered with more soil. After lying for about a month it is turned over, the soil mixed with it, and a little more fresh soil again thrown over it as a "fixer," to prevent the escape of its fertilizing properties into the air. The plan is an old and simple one, answering well if done carefully but if due care be not taken in covering with soil or ashes much loss of its richest parts in the form of gas ensues.—*Journal of Horticulture.*

### How to Increase the Yield of Corn.

Rural New Yorker.

As a rule among our farmer acquaintances, fair, plump, large ears of corn are selected for seed without any regard to the number growing on a stalk. From our own experiments we deem this a mistake. It is better to save the largest, fairest ears than those which are imperfect or collected indiscriminately. But such selection is just as liable to encourage a lesser as a greater yield in the future crops. Corn is very susceptible to change from selection, as we may know from the scores of distinctly marked varieties known. If we would increase our yield, we must select seed from the most prolific plants. This, which is true of all plants, is especially so of the corn plant. If further, and isolated plots as far removed as possible from other corn, were planted yearly for seed and the tassels as soon as they appear were destroyed on both those which were sterile and the least prolific, we doubt not the former would in a very few years, be amply compensated for his pains. In this case, seed would be saved which had on both sides the most prolific parentage. We attribute our immense yield of Blount's Corn at the Rural's Farm, in a great measure, to our very careful selection of the seed. There can be little doubt that such selection will in a few years increase the yield of *any* variety of corn. On the other hand, if only the largest, handsomest ears are selected, regardless of the number of ears borne on a given stalk, simply what may be considered the normal yield of the variety will be continued from year to year.

### The Oleander.

Mr. Shirley Hibbard says:—"This handsome shrub is one of the most poisonous of its class, and therefore should be handled with care, for if the hand is cut when pruning it a dangerous wound may be the result. In Dr. Hogg's 'Vegetable Kingdom' occurs the following respecting it: It is one of the most beautiful window plants when covered with its large rose-like blossoms; but in these blossoms the weapon of death resides. During the Peninsular war a number of French soldiers who went out foraging near Madrid returned laden with the fruits of their search. One of the number, with the view of securing some wood to make skewers for the meat, cut a quantity of oleander boughs, and having stripped them of the bark used the wood in the meat. The result was that out of 12 who ate of the roast seven died, and the rest were dangerously ill. The poisonous principle is so subtile that its exhalations alone are sufficient to cause serious accident and even death, to those who recline or sleep for any time under their influence.

It may be added to what Mr. Hibbard says that the stories we have in all modern botanical works about Azalea and Rhododendron of modern botany yielding poisonous honey are purely fictitious. The Oleander was the Rhododendron of the ancients, and when the name was transferred to our present plants, the poisonous reputation went with the name.—*Gardener's Monthly.*

### Slips and Cuttings.

Cuttings of fuchsias, zonale geraniums, fever-fews, smooth-leaved begonias, and many other plants may be easily rooted in sand. Fill a flower-pot with coarse, gravelly sand, and stick in the cuttings close to the outer edge and quite near together. They are fond of company. Press the sand tightly around each one, then set the pot in a saucer, and soak it with water until it will hold no more. Put it in the sunshine, and keep it there every hour of the day that you can; but never let the sand get dry or even approach that state. When a slip once withers it is done for. In two weeks the cuttings should be well rooted and ready for transplanting into thumb pots, and good soil mixed with sand. They must be kept shady for a few days. After the first watering they will need little if any until signs of growth appear. For these varieties that do not root so readily the safest plan is to select a small shoot; break it half way off at the joint, leaving it partially attached to the parent plant. In this way a callous is formed which is the first step in striking a cutting. In the meantime the slip is nourished from the main stock. At the end of two weeks the cuttings may be completely severed and treated as described above, or planted in sandy soil, and shaded in the ordinary manner. Cuttings should be kept at as even a temperature as possible. They will not thrive when subjected to extremes.—*American Cultivator.*


### HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

**In an Old and Obstinate Case of Dyspepsia.**

I gave Horsford's Acid Phosphate to an old and obstinate case of dyspepsia with the most happy result. He is now better than he has been in years.

A. K. WEBSTER, M. D.

St. Joseph, Mich.


# The Sunday School.

### Joseph the Wise Ruler.

LESSON 7, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1880.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings.—Prov. 22: 29.

LESSON TEXT.

Gen. 41; 41-57.

41. And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, See I have set thee over all the land of Egypt. 42. And Pharaoh took off his ring from his hand, and put it upon Joseph's hand, and arrayed him in vestures of fine linen, and put a gold chain about his neck; 43. And he made him to ride in the second chariot which he had; and they cried before him, Bow the knee: and he made him ruler over all the land of Egypt. 44. And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, I am Pharaoh, and without thee shall no man lift up his hand or foot in all the land of Egypt. 45. And Pharaoh called Joseph's name Zaphnathpaaneah; and he gave him to wife Asenath the daughter of Potipherah priest of On. And Joseph went out over all the land of Egypt. 46. And Joseph was 30 years old when he stood before Pharaoh king of Egypt. And Joseph went out from the presence of Pharaoh, and went throughout all the land of Egypt. 47. And in the seven plenteous years the earth brought forth by handfuls. 48. And he gathered up all the food of the seven years, which were in the land of Egypt, and laid up the food in the cities, the food of the field, which was round about every city, laid he up in the same. 49. And Joseph gathered corn as the sand of the sea, very much, until he left numbering; for it was without number. 50. And unto Joseph were born two sons, before the years of famine came; which Asenath the daughter of Potipherah priest of On bare unto him. 51. And Joseph called the name of the firstborn Manasseh; For God, said he, hath made me forget all my toil, and all my father's house. 52. And the name of the second called he Ephriam; For God hath caused me to be fruitful in the land of my affliction. 53. And the seven years of plenteousness, that were in the land of Egypt, were ended. 54. And the seven years of dearth began to come, according as Joseph had said; and the dearth was in all lands; but in all the land of Egypt there was bread. 55. And when all the land of Egypt was famished, the people cried to Pharaoh for bread, and Pharaoh said unto all the Egyptians, Go unto Joseph what he saith to you, do. 56. And the famine was all over the face of the earth; and Joseph opened all the storehouses, and sold unto the Egyptians; and the famine waxed sore in the land of Egypt. 57. And all countries came into Egypt to Joseph for to buy corn; because that the famine was so sore in all lands.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Over all the land of Egypt (v. 41.)—Light began to break through the Lord's plans for Joseph. The envy and hatred of his brethren, his being sold into slavery, his being lied about, his being cast into prison—all these things had worked together to push Joseph forward toward the palace of the foremost king of earth; all had helped to make him ruler over all the land of Egypt. Would Joseph have been tempted to complain any step of the way, if he had seen the end from the beginning? Ought we to complain at the Lord's leadings in our case, in view of this record of his goodness toward Joseph? The Lord is as loving now as then, and he is just as wise. His plans for us are as well formed as were those for Joseph, and he is as careful in carrying them out from first to last. No step in the Lord's way could safely be omitted. And the end is a throne—a better throne than that which was over all the land of Egypt. There is nothing between us and that throne that we ought to complain of; and we shouldn't complain if we saw it as it is; "For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."

They cried before him, Bow the knee (v. 43.)—They'd cry anything before him, when he had power and royal favor. There is nothing like success to give popularity. If a man gets the nomination for a high office, he grows in the public estimate. But if he is elected, all who are in office, and all who would like to be, as well as all who have friends in or after office, will cry "Bow the knee." A more sure basis of prosperity is that which was recorded of Joseph in the prison, "that the Lord was with him." After that basis we would all do well to strive earnestly. But this record that all the people cried "Bow the knee" before one who had been a prisoner only shows that God is the source of all power and all favor. "His purpose roll us right or left, one thing is another." And the favor of the people, like "the kings heart, is in the land of the Lord, as the rivers of water; he turneth it whithersoever he will."

I am Pharaoh (v. 44.)—Our confidence in any promise must be measured by our confidence in him who gives the promise. There are "mercantile agencies" to tell men in business how many dollars every business man's word is worth. And there are books which are never put on record which show us how far we can trust those who pledge us their unswerving friendship. When God gives a promise, he says, "I am the Lord." Our confidence in that promise depends on our confidence in God's fidelity. While God is true, every promise that he has ever made holds good. What reason have you for doubting a promise of God?

Pharaoh called Joseph's name Zaphnathpaaneah (v. 45.)—"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches," and it is a great deal harder to get, too. A man must to good himself either to get or to hold a good name. And if he is good, his name will be good in the long run. Even if a good name has to be given him, he will have the name by which this him before he dies. It is of no use for you to complain about the name which you have in the community. The trouble is not with those who give the name, but the one whom it sticks to. Calling you "Israel" would not make you a prince of God while you lived by supplanting your fellows. And even if you have been in prison, or were once a slave, you may win such a name as Zaphnathpaaneah (whatever that means) if you have the Lord with you, and in his name do good service to your fellows.

He left numbers, for it was without number (v. 49.)—The best blessings are always beyond computation. We cannot count the rays of sunlight, or the waves of refreshing air, or the drops of the summer showers. We can number our minutes, of pain, in waiting in some exigius emergency, but not those of uninterrupted joy in the ordinary flow of life.

"We take no note of time but from its loss."

It is a sad sign if we can remember just how many words of confidence and looks of affection we have had from one dear to us. Our trials are easily numbered, and we are too apt to keep their record always before our minds. But our benefits we leave numbering; for they are without number, and because they are numberless they are commonly not remembered as they should be. Shall we be less thankful to God because his blessings are "above all that we ask or think," and are beyond our possibility of numbering?

For God, said he, hath made me forget all my toil (v. 51.)—It is a good thing to quit numbering our blessings because there are so many of them, and it is equally good to quit numbering our trials because they are no longer of any moment to us. But it takes a great deal of good to make us forget former trials. We do lug them persistently. Indeed, if we forget them all, we have God to thank for it; and there are few gifts from him which demand more of our gratitude than the power of forgetting that which gave us bitterness of soul in its season. When our trials are really forgotten, their memory is a gain to us:

"Sorrows remembered sweeten present joy."

And to forget a sorrow is merely to remember it without regret; to be able to speak of it as forgotten; remembering it as a fact, but not as a pang. Among the numberless blessings which ought to be remembered continually in the memory of the trials which we no longer remember, we ought never to forget to thank God for what we have forgotten.

The seven years of dearth began to come (v. 54.)—Of course they did. It was said that they should. And God's foretellings of the times of need are just as sure as his promises of plenty. God's children are not to be exempt from seasons of dearth; but they ought to be ready for them. Now are the days of fulness. Now is the time to prepare for the days of want. The years of dearth will begin to come to you—a dearth of leisure, a dearth of bodily strength, a dearth of human friendships, a dearth of earthly supports. Have you a supply for then? "Not that we are sufficient of ourselves to think anything as of ourselves; but our sufficiency is of God."

What he saith to you, do (v. 55.)—He who is worthy to be trusted ought to be trusted. And if we have confidence in another it will be shown in our conduct. If we trust our physician, we shall follow his prescriptions If we trust our lawyer, we shall conform to his advice in all things when we seek his counsel. If we trust a friend implicitly, we shall be glad to heed his warnings and to rest on his assurances. If we are at a loss as to the way to take in a strange region, we are prompt to turn in the direction that is pointed out by one who we are sure is telling us truly. When the hungry Egyptians longed for bread, they were directed to Joseph with his full storehouses and his loving heart, and the king's message to them was, What he saith to you, do." If they refused to seek his counsel or to follow it, on whom would rest the blame if they famished? When longing souls cry for the Bread of Life, the King of kings points to Jesus of Nazareth, saying, "This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him;" and the mother of Jesus says, "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?"—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

### WATCH AND CLOCK WORKS

**Burned in Brooklyn.**

NEW YORK Oct. 17—The Ansonia watch and clock works Brooklyn, burned. Loss over $500,000. The works have been in operation about 14 months and the building and machinery originally cost over $500,000. From time to time additional machinery has been added and improvements made until it is said the works were the most complete in the country. Some of the machinery new inventions, will be difficult to replace. Mr. Davis, Superintendent of the works, says it is not likely the factory will be erected on the same site, and the company will put up another factory as soon as they can settle up their business. He did not know the amount of insurance.

The works were erected at the corner of Seventh avenue and Twelfth street to enhance the value of a tract of land owned by the proprietors of the works, and the neighborhood was building up rapidly.

The origin of the fire is not definitely known. The watchman says he was making his rounds of the building, and upon reaching the fourth floor there was a report resembling the explosion of gas, and immediately flames burst forth. An alarm was given, but before the Fire Department arrived the flames had spread generally throughout the building.

Four alarms were sounded bringing the greater part of the fire apparatus of Brooklyn to the scene. Water thrown into the building seemed to have little effect, and the fire raged until nothing was left but the blackened walls.

Opposite the factory on Twelfth street, were four two story and basement brick dwellings, occupied by employes of the company. These were also destroyed. Several other dwellings were badly damaged. The main building of the factory covered 50 city lots. Phelps, Dodge & Co., of this City, are largely interested in the Ansonia Company.

By this fire 1,200 persons are thrown out of work. Half of the employes were young women and girls. The company, it is said, estimates their loss at $1,000,000, but they are not insured for more than half this sum. The company manufacture their own gas and have their own gas retorts. Last night it is said before the workmen left the gas got low and began to flicker. It was impossible for the men to continue work, so they left, leaving the gas jets turned on. Some went out. The gas still flowed in from the retort, it is said, and escaped, which may account for the explosion which the watchman heard.

### LETTERS FROM THE WRECK

**Written on Pieces of Wood.**

ST. JOSEPH, Mich., Oct. 27.—A grape box has been washed ashore near this City. On one side is written:

"Whoever picks this up, remember the writer is only an orphan. I am happy and willing to die, for I have no one to care for me. At this time we all know our doom. She is fast going to pieces. We know we can never reach land or ever see it again. The boat is going to pieces, 11:20. D. CODDIE"

On the other side is written, in a different handwriting:

"A few minutes and then we will all be in watery graves.

ADDIE KELSTON (or Kelslon)"

These circumstances indicate that the number of passengers on the vessel was above the previous estimate of 35, and probably reached over 40. A piece of a shingle, cut hurriedly in the shape of a boat, with shaded edges from lashing by the waves, was found by a boy. On it was the following message:

"The Alpena is going to pieces. We will all be lost. CAPT. NAPIER."

The writing was identified as that of the brave commander of the ill starred vessel.

### COUNTERFEIT BONDS

**Confessions of an Old Engraver.**

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—Prof. Casilear, of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, returned from New York yesterday, where he went to see Smythe the arrested counterfeit engraver. Smythe confessed everything. He has engraved nearly all the best counterfeit plates for over twelve years. He made the plate of the counterfeit $50 legal-tender note that had to be called in in consequence; the $1,000 legal-tender note; the $100 National bank note circulated recently under six different titles, the $1,000 seven-thirty bond, the $500 legal-tender note, current in 1868, and, finally, this $1,000 6 per cent. bond of 1881. He was two years at work engraving the plate, which was done in sections and electrotyped. It seems doubtful if convictions can be reached in the cases of any except Doyle, unless Smythe is allowed to turn State's evidence. The Secret Service agents so far have no trace of the plates or more counterfeit money or bonds. Ex-Detective Wood, who recovered $5 000 reward from the Government for finding the 7 30 plates, it now turns out obtained the money on false pretenses, and the Treasury officials are to-day thinking of the propriety of having him arrested, as there is grave suspicion that he is altogether too intimate with Brockway.

### GOV. HENDRICK'S NEPHEW

**Murdered Near Leadville.**

LEADVILLE, Col., Oct. 27.—The body of Michael Hendricks, nephew of Gov. Hendricks, of Indiana, was found on Ten-Mile Road, three miles from Leadville, yesterday, where it appears to have lain several days. A bullet hole was found in the head from which the brains oozed out upon the snow, where the head rested. The other hole was found in the back, the bullet lodging under the skin of the right chest. Hendricks was a young man, and had been engaged in charcoal burning since residing here. He was implicated in the killing of James McCallsum by Frank Gilbert, in Tennessee Park, about three weeks ago, and was arrested as accessory to the crime, but established his innocence and was acquitted. McCallsum's brothers threatened to kill him, and it is supposed that they committed the crime, as both have left the city and gone to New Mexico.

### BARNUM'S MULES.

**Permanently Invested.**

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—Mr. Barnum, it is said, and believed by usually well informed persons, has spent in the neighborhood of $100 000 of his own money in the present hopeless campaign for Hancock which he is running. Most of Hawks, in the rear part of the store, which he was promised the office of Secretary of the Interior in case his "mules" pulled Hancock into the White House. That office, in the hands of an experienced politician, who had stronger instincts of jobs than a construction of official duty, would easily yield $200,000 or $300,000 in a few months.

### The End of a Spree.

SALT LAKE, Oct. 29.—Brigham T. Young, a son of the late Joseph A., eldest son of Brigham Young, ended a protracted spree last night by taking a dose of morphine, which resulted in his death this morning. He was 30 years old, and leaves a wife and two children.


### Important.

Have you found the key to perfect health and strength? It is Kidney-Wort, the only remedy that overcomes at once the inaction of the kidneys and bowels. In either liquid or dry form it is a perfect remedy for these terrible diseases that cause so many deaths.—*Home and Farm.*


### SOUTH CAROLINA RED SHIRTS

**And their Method of Conducting the Campaign.**

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—From all accounts received here, the red shirted and drunken barbarians, who make up so large a portion of the Democratic party in South Carolina, are carrying things with a high hand. Even the Charleston *News and Courier*, a Democratic organ, is compelled by its sense of fair play to denounce these outrageous assaults on free speech and personal liberty. Yesterday's issue contains a long letter from Senator Taft, detailing the breaking up of the Republican meeting at Winnsboro. He says:

"I arrived at about half past 1 o'clock, and to my surprise saw hundreds of the Red Shirt Democracy massed opposite the depot, and facing toward it. Getting on the platform I inquired the way to the grove in which the meeting was to be held, and started to go there, when I was approached by a man wearing a red shirt, who informed me that the Red Shirts wanted to escort me to the meeting, which invitation I declined, as it was a Republican meeting, and I was a Republican. I heard shouts and cries, 'Where is Taft?' 'Where is Blythe?' 'Bring them out here to us.'

"I proceeded on my way, having a small valise and umbrella, followed immediately by some Republicans. I had not gone far before the Red Shirts all of whom were mounted, and many Democrats on foot, came rushing behind me with all sorts of epithets of the most obscene and profane character. Presently a hundred or more of the mounted men charged in my rear upon the colored men and myself, the street and opposite sidewalks being entirely filled with the Red Shirts on horseback. The colored men were scattered. I protected myself from being trampled to death by getting behind a tree. They rushed past me, wheeled and returned, crowding me into the street about four feet below the sidewalk, where the infuriated mob rushed at me with pistols drawn and cocked, all being armed and endeavoring to fire. At the same time four or five on foot rushed at me, endeavoring to catch hold of me, which one succeeded in doing, by the collar, who was thrown off, tearing off my collar and necktie. All the time the mob kept crying, 'Shoot the damn radical,' 'Stand aside, let us kill him!'

"Two or three decent Democrats intervened and saved Sen. Taft's life at the hands of drunken Red Shirts. The meeting, however, was pretty well broken up, and Taft was glad to get away with his life. He closes his letter as follows:

"To these gentlemen is due the fact that I am now living to write this statement. Five or six came to me at the hotel and deprecated the outrage, and everybody attributed it to the feeling against A. S. Wallace, candidate for Elector at large on the Republican ticket, and who everybody said would have been murdered had he been present as announced.

"The intention of the Democrats was to intimidate the Republican voters, and in which, for a time, they succeeded admirably, about 1,500 being present, and compelled to take the rear and side of the stand, the Red Shirts taking possession of the front. The excuse made by the citizens to me was that the men were drunk, and the better class of citizens had no sympathy with it, yet none of the better class, with the exception of Maj. Woodward and two or three others, used personal efforts to prevent the very outrage and crime that they so loudly deprecated to me personally after its occurrence."

This sort of thing is going on continually in South Carolina, although it is only lately that the Democratic papers have taken notice of it. The *News and Courier* is bold and honest enough to speak out as follows:

"The proceedings of the disorderly Red Shirts at Winnesboro are indefeasible, and we are glad to see that County Chairman Woodward and other prominent Democrats were outspoken in their condemnation of them. Even Democrats drink too much, and in the exuberance of their spirits yell too much at times, and their practical jokes are apt to be somewhat rough. Every form of interference with free speech should be rebuked and discouraged, because every person is entitled to say what, to him, seems best for the advancement of the cause in which he is interested. There are no two rights and two wrongs about it. What is right in a Democrat is not wrong in Mr. Taft. A great principle is at stake, and we can not afford to see it set at nought for the sake of any temporary or local advantage."

### THE RED SHIRT CAMPAIGN.

**There Will Be no Free Ballot and Fair Count in South Carolina.**

WASHINGTON, Oct 27.—The National Republican prints the following special on the South Carolina red shirt campaign:

COLUMBIA, S. C., Oct. 25.—The red shirt campaign is progressing with about as much savagery as of old. The Republican meetings are everywhere broken up by the roughriders of the Democratic party. A telegram received here from Florence says the red shirt company, commanded by Capt. Cannon, utterly routed a Republican meeting at Hart's Mills, throwing E. H. Deas, Chairman of the meeting, from the platform, and driving people from the ground under threats of death.

At Lawrence Court House, on Thursday last, while Gen. Stolbrand, the Republican candidate for Congress, was speaking, an attack was made upon the meeting by mounted, armed, red shirt clubs. The Republicans were dispersed, one colored man killed and many wounded. Gen. Stolbrand was thrown down and bruised, but escaped with his life.

In this city the Register is doing its worst to excite the passions of the Democratic roughs, and Republicans do not expect to be able to cast their votes on the day of election. The old reign of terror is being revived. There will be no free ballot and no fair count.

### A WAYWARD WIFE

**And Her Paramour Killed by an Outraged Husband.**

WYTHEVILLE, Va., Oct. 27.—Intelligence has just reached here of a terrible tragedy at Woodland, Carroll County, Monday. It seems that Mr. Frank Allison, a well known merchant of that place, not long since took a young man named Hawks as a partner in his business. They kept a country store. Recently Allison began to suspect that Hawks was too intimate with his wife, and on Monday he set a trap by which he fastened the guilt of both parties beyond doubt. He told his wife Saturday morning that he had to go to attend some business, and would not be able to get back before Tuesday night. Instead of going, he secreted himself until night, when he returned after bedtime and entered the rooms of the burning house. Here he discovered his wife and Hawks together, and, drawing a revolver, killed Hawks instantly and shot his wife through the breast and abdomen, inflicting serious wounds. He then surrendered himself. Hawks was about 25 and Mrs. Allison 33. The young man was handsome and very popular, and all parties in the affair belong to the first families of this section of the State.


### An Editor's Escape.

OFFICE OF THE "INDUSTRIAL ERA," ALBIA, IOWA, May 26, 1880.

To Whom it May Concern:

I take great pleasure in making the following statement: I have been afflicted with a disease of the kidneys for the past two years, and have tried numerous remedies with only partial and temporary relief. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure was recommended to me, and after taking it the pain and distress left me, and I am to-day feeling *strong and well.* I am perfectly satisfied that Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is the medicine needed, and can cheerfully recommend it to others.

G. W. STAMM.


### A CITY OFFICER

**Has no Right to Disturb an Election Supervisor in the Discharge of His Duty.**

CHICAGO Oct. 29.—The case of U. S. Supervisor Fred. Geisler, arrested at the place of registration yesterday by a city policeman, was before Judge Drummond to the U. S. Circuit Court yesterday. Judge Drummond reserved his decision as to the fact whether the Supervisor was in the discharge of his duty when arrested until next Saturday, when the case will be fully argued before him. He laid down the law on the general subject involved however and then released Geisler without bail. He held that the United States laws appointing and regulating the action of Supervisors at an election for representatives in Congress are in full force, and binding upon all State and City officials, no matter whether such election be held under the State laws or not. That a supervisor in discharge of his duties under these laws can not be interfered with by any State or City officer, and that if a Supervisor should be so arrested while in the performance of his duty under those laws than the Federal Courts had a right to inquire into the facts and pass judgment on them. Much interest is manifested in this decision, as it is considered a test which will determine the status of the Supervisors in the coming election here.

### DWYER ARRESTED.

CHICAGO Oct. 29.—A United States Marshal this morning, on a Federal warrant, arrested Dwyer, who assaulted Geisler, the Supervisor, while in the discharge, as is claimed, of his duty at the registration

### THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

**Plans for its Improvement.**

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—The Mississippi River Commission have thoroughly inspected the plan adopted by the Bureau of Engineers for the improvement of the Upper Mississippi River. In their preliminary report to be submitted to Congress in December next they will approve this plan and urge that it be continued. The Commission will consider at their next meeting a plan for using the lakes bordering on the Upper Mississippi as reservoirs, emptying their waters into the river at seasons of low water. It is believed that by this means navigation can be kept up through out the year, excepting of course, when the river is frozen over. The Commission will meet in St. Louis in December, for the purpose of preparing their preliminary report for transmission to Congress. They are sanguine of their being able to furnish a plan for the general improvement of the Mississippi River which will prove of incalculable value to the commerce of the entire Mississippi and its tributaries.

### THE AUTHOR OF THE FORGERY

**Arrested in Brooklyn.**

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—Kenward Philp, an editorial writer on The Truth, was arrested to-day in Brooklyn, on a charge of forgery, in connection with the so-called Garfield Chinese letter. He will be arraigned in the Supreme Court this afternoon. His counsel has already applied for his discharge on a habeas corpus.

Another report from Brooklyn is that the arrest was made on a charge of counterfeiting postoffice dies, upon a warrant granted in the Federal Courts.

Philp was arrested in the lobby of the Park Theater, Brooklyn, while in conversation with ex Sheriff Daggett, the Republican leader in Brooklyn, and other gentlemen. The arrest was made upon a warrant issued by Judge Noah Davis, presiding Justice of the Supreme Court. It charges Philp with maliciously composing and publishing an alleged forged letter. Philp and the officer, accompanied by Wm. Veeder, a lawyer, came over to the police headquarters in this city.

### IMMIGRATION

**During the Month of September.**

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics furnishes the following information in regard to immigration: There arrived in the Custom Districts of Baltimore, Boston, Detroit, Huron, Key West, Minnesota, New Orleans, New York, Passamaquoddy, Philadelphia and San Francisco, during the month, ended September 30, 1880, 67 435 passengers, of whom 44,875 were immigrants, 8 484 citizens of the United States returned from abroad, and 4,096 aliens not intending to reside in the United States. Of this total number of immigrants arrived there were from England 7 770, Scotland 1,653, Wales 63, Ireland 6 394, Germany 13 141, Norway 1 668, Denmark 751, France 568, Switzerland 741, Spain 29, Holland 202, Belgium 211, Italy 561, Russia 255, Poland 91, Finland 25, Hungary 595, Dominion of Canada 16 059, China 289, Cuba 325, Australia 93, Mexico 26, all others 70.

### EVEN COLORADO

**Enjoys the Benefits of Democratic Jobs.**

DENVER, Col., Oct. 29.—The registration in this City shows immense frauds, the total numbers registered, 17,035, being twice the number of actual voters. The total population is only 36 000. In one Ward 140 Democrats are said to have been registered from a single lot, and since the registration began one Democrat vouched for 631 voters. A prominent Democrat from the East is said to have done the work with the assistance of an organized gang of Ward workers from Cincinnati. Advices received at Republican headquarters are that the Democrats are colonizing voters from Wyoming and New Mexico. There is great excitement among Republicans, these frauds being entirely unexpected.

### FREE SPEECH DENIED

**In Florence, South Carolina.**

NEW YORK, Oct 28.—The following telegram was received last evening by Marshall Jewell, chairman of the Republican National Committee:

FLORENCE, S. C., Oct. 25, 1880.

To Marshall Jewell, Chairman of the Republican National Committee:

At the Republican meeting to-day I was brutally thrown from the platform by Capt. Cannon and his company of red shirters. I was not allowed to speak. The Presidential electors and Congressmen were threatened with death if attempted communication mailed. Gadsden, superintendent of streets here, was discharged for supporting the National ticket. EDMUNDS H. DEAS.

Congressional Chairman.


### No Proof More Convincing

could be produced to satisfy us that there is true merit in Day's Kidney Pad than the fact that it is being imitated. Already several worthless kidney pads are seeking a sale on the good reputation of this original and excellent pad.


### Doyle Identified as an Old Offender.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.—Supt. Warner, of Pinkerton's Agency, identified Doyle this morning as a man arrested some 25 years ago, in LaSalle County, for counterfeiting. This was about a year after his marriage to the daughter of the counterfeiter Foster. Among Doyle's first inquiries after being lodged in jail here was for Dr. Collender, arrested some time ago for passing $10 bills in Stark and Bureau Counties. Doyle has requested that $1,000 of the money found on him be sent to his wife, at Bradford, this State. The request was not complied with as Marshal Hildrup is awaiting advices from Washington as to which portion of the money is counterfeit.


### Get Out Doors.

The close confinement of all factory work gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetite, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidneys and urinary troubles and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors and use Hop Bitters, the purest and best remedy, especially for such cases, having abundance of health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in them. They cost but a trifle. See another column.—*Christian Recorder.*



# BEATTY'S PIANOS $297.50.

# Items of the Week.

### TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Sarah Winnemucca advises the Piutes to go to Malheur reservation.

The number of immigrants to the United States during September was 54,886.

Some of the planters of Newton County, Miss., are picking cotton by moonlight.

Mount Vesuvius continues in active eruption, and streams of lava are flowing down the western side.

At Paris, the banks and bankers interested in the Panama Canal, have appointed their executive committee.

It is estimated that watches, jewelry, and money to the amount of $10,000 were stolen at Atlanta by pickpockets during the fair.

Eveline Grier, a young lady residing at Lockland, O., was burned to death Monday night. Her clothes caught fire from the grate.

The Assistant United States Treasurer at New York has been instructed to purchase $2,500,000 United States bonds for the sinking fund.

A dispatch from Vienna announces that the King of Greece has issued a decree ordering the formation of 50 battalions of infantry of 960 men each.

Harry Fowler, charged with the murder of "Old Hans," in Jack's Valley, in August last, has been brought to Nevada City for trial. Fowler is a jail-bird, and bears a bad character.

The Sultan stated in a conversation that he thought the misunderstanding between the Porte and England was purely transitory, and hoped friendly relations would soon be reported.

Christopher Anderson, who lives in Washoural District, Wyoming Territory, lost 30 sheep this summer, which were gathered in by the bears and cougars from the adjacent mountains.

The day line on the Hudson river has stopped its boats for the season. On the last trip the new steamer "Albany" ran 27 miles in 67 minutes, which was the fastest time made this year on that river.

The waiters at the principal hotels in New Orleans are on a strike, and the proprietors will supply their places with white girls. The white waiters who have been employed heretofore did not join in the strike.

Frank Ridgeway, a young man of Wabash, who went squirrel hunting was found dead and his faithful dog keeping watch over the body. The gun had evidently been discharged as Ridgeway was climbing a fence.

Helena, Montana, is rejoicing over being 24 hours nearer Chicago and San Francisco in mail communication. One hour after the train reaches Dillon, the terminus of the Utah and Northwestern railroad, a coach starts for Helena.

A dispatch from Vienna states that advices have been received from Badin, that the Porte has begun to build 400 houses near Scutari for the inhabitants of Dulcigno who may prefer to leave that place after the cession is accomplished.

Acting Postmaster General Tyner today issued an order forbidding the payment of postal money orders and the delivery of registered letters to R. C. Wintermuth, Louisville, Ky., or A. W. Harris & Co., New York, agents or representatives of the Frankfort school fund lottery.

A young woman, 16 years old, attempted suicide by taking laudanum at a hotel in Savannah, Ga., but was accidentally discovered in time to save her life. She had been clandestinely married some time since to a young man, who grew tired of her and was trying to get her to leave the State.

Curiosity hunters in New York are attracting the Egyptian obelisk with such recklessness that the ancient pillar is in danger of being carried off in small pieces, and Commander Gorringe finding that two watchmen are not enough for his protection, has applied for a detachment of police to save it from the vandals.

There is a romance connected with the case of Andrew J. Miller, a life convict at Jeffersonville, Ind., just pardoned. Shortly after he came to the prison, in 1878, a man named Trader was discharged by expiration of sentence. He went to Terre Haute, became acquainted with Miller's wife, and, after a divorce was obtained, married her. Not long after the marriage Trader killed a man, and was sent to Jeffersonville again on a life sentence. Strange to say, both men say the woman is being the exciting cause of the murders they committed.

### THE SUPERB

**It Indulges in a Few More Platitudes.**

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, N. Y., Nov. 2.—The latter number of visitors to Governor's Island included more than the usual quota of ladies. A delegation of some 20 students from New York University, calling themselves "Reserves," a secession or defection from the same institution having forestalled them Saturday by arriving about 12 o'clock. Andrew B. English, who acted as spokesman, introduced the party to Gen. Hancock, who replied as follows:

I am very much pleased to have met you. There are many of you who are of age and qualified to vote, and others who are approaching the period. This visit shows that you take an interest in your country's welfare. It is customary in armies to have reserves on the field of battle, but I did not know that colleges also had reserves. It is now rather late to talk politics to-morrow being the day of election and I will therefore content myself with leaving those of you who can vote to do your duty at the polls according to your various convictions. I am pleased to say that most cheering news arrives from all quarters."

Capt. John D. Burgh, formerly of the Eighth Regiment, New Jersey, who started on the 20th of September from Chicago to walk from that place to Governor's Island, arrived in the morning. Capt. Burgh presented an address from the Regular Veterans of Chicago, Gen. Hancock said: "I am always glad to see an old soldier of the second corps, you required no introduction to me. If I can assist you in any way, I will do so." The General then gave directions that Capt. Burgh should be well taken care of during his temporary stay on the Island. In reply to a statement of Capt. Burgh's with regard to the prospects of the campaign in Pennsylvania, Gen. Hancock said that in Pennsylvania as elsewhere, it was simply a question as to whether people or office holders should rule.

### GRANT-CHAFFEE.

**A Notable Wedding.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 2—Yesterday afternoon Miss Fannie J. Chaffee, only child of ex-Senator Jerome B. Chaffee of Colorado, was married to U. S. Grant, jr., second son of ex President Grant. The wedding was private, there being present only the ex-President and Mrs. Grant, Col. Fred Grant and wife, Jesse Grant and wife, Hon. S. B. Elkens and wife, J. F. Seymour and wife, of Michigan, Mrs. Seymour being an aunt of the bride, and D. H. Moffat jr., of Denver.

### THE ROB REBUKED

**By the Largest Procession Ever Seen in Colorado.**

DENVER, Nov. 2—There was an immense Republican torch light procession last night. The citizens were very indignant over Sunday's riot and took this occasion to rebuke the mob. There were about 2 700 people in line, being more than twice as big as any previous procession of either party. A large number of special police patrolled the streets in anticipation of an attack by the mob, but none occurred. Thirty arrests of roughs have been made. A large number of special police and deputy sheriffs will remain on duty until after the election, in anticipation of trouble at the polls.

**No Result.**

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2—The Department of State is advised by telegrams from our ministers to Chili and Peru that the conference between the belligerant Powers under the good offices of the United States has closed without any result.

### THE GREAT STRUGGLE.

**The Result as Prognosticated by the National Republican Committee.**

Special Telegram to the Toledo Blade:

NEW YORK, Nov. 1—Our information up to this evening from all of the States warrants me in estimating Garfield's vote at not less than 219 with the chances in favor of having 19 more. There is scarcely a doubt that we will carry the three Pacific States by larger majorities than formerly. From telegraphic advices received to night from the best authority, we can safely state that the forged letter and the other rascally tricks of the Democratic managers, now so thoroughly exposed, will redound to our advantage everywhere on the Pacific shore. Nevada is certain for us.

The following, just received from our State Committee at Denver, tells the story of Colorado: "There is intense excitement in every town in Colorado over the outrages in Denver yesterday. Business is almost at a standstill. We are preparing for the worst. We will turn out the largest procession ever known in Colorado to-night. Democrats by the hundreds joining us. We expect trouble, but are prepared."

Our majority in Indiana will be maintained, though the Democrats have made a special and most energetic effort to recover the State. We anticipate an attempt in that State by the Democratic leaders to perpetrate every species of fraud, but we are so well organized that we have faith in our ability to prevent the consummation of these fraudulent schemes.

Wisconsin will give us not less than 15 and possibly 25 000. Illinois we have reason to expect 20 to 30,000 majority, for Garfield.

In Ohio and Pennsylvania it is only a question of majorities.

Gen. Arthur, Chairman of the Republican State Committee of New York and Gov. Cornell, both gentlemen being thoroughly familiar with the details of the politics of this State, estimate of majority at the lowest figure at 30 000. I believe our majority will not fall under 40 000. New York can be counted on as certain for Garfield as any State in the Union. The local contest in this City for Mayor and other officers will aid in our electoral ticket and it is believed that the Republicans will elect their entire local ticket.

We expect a majority in Connecticut for Governor. Mr. English is much stronger than his party, and will to some extent, reduce our natural majority.

New Jersey we have never carried but once in a Presidential year, and then by default on the part of the Democrats. Our chances in that State, we consider at least, even on the electoral ticket, with a certainty of our having a good working majority in the Legislature and securing a United States Senator in place of Randolph.

Our friends in Maine, have no doubt about carrying the State, but our information is not as complete respecting the condition of affairs there as we hoped it would be.

The Democracy in New Hampshire are making a most aggressive and active campaign with a very popular candidate for Governor. We shall carry the State however, by 5 000.

The chances to-night are largely in favor of our carrying every Northern State to-morrow by a majority greater than we have had within the five years. We shall be disappointed if we do not carry one and possibly two Southern States and secure at least one United States Senator, which will give us control of that body after March 4 1881.

S. W. DORSEY,
Secretary.

**The Day in California.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov 2—There is a very general suspension of business today, the citizens devoting the entire day to the election. Every precaution is being taken to insure an honest ballot by the United States officers of election. Three hundred and eighty-six warrants for the arrest of illegally registered persons, a number of which were issued on information of Supervisor Davenport, of New York. Information regarding many other suspected parties is in the hands of the officers, and any attempt at illegal voting will be detected. At the headquarters of both parties the greatest confidence is expressed on the result in the State, and the vote will undoubtedly be very close.

**An Exciting Time in Chicago.**

CHICAGO, Nov 2—The 300 Deputy Sheriffs recently appointed to serve on election day, whose commissions were revoked yesterday by order of Judge Moran, were appointed as United States Deputy Marshals yesterday afternoon, and were sworn in last night. The Mayor has appointed 800 special policemen on pay, and it is believed 1 500 without pay, in addition to the regular police force of the City. There is every indication of a close and exciting contest in the City to-day for political ascendency, and it is not likely the result of the election will be known until a large share of the votes have been counted. Advices from all parts of the State show that the brilliant and vigorous campaign has insured a very full vote to day.

**The Row in New York.**

NEW YORK, Nov 2.—Late last night Superintendent Walling of the Police Department, telegraphed a general order to captains declaring that his order of November 1, regarding the serving of warrants must be obeyed and informing police captains that he would hold them to strict accountability if it was disobeyed, and stating further that the Superintendent of Police was the only legal officer empowered to issue orders to the police force. This order of the Superintendent was because of the contradictory and confusing orders of the Police Commissioners who are generally regarded as influenced by their politics. The latest order of Superintendent Walling stirred up the Democrats and this morning Police Justice Duffy, accompanied by several Democratic leaders and counsel entered the Superintendents office, handed him 47 warrants and directed him have them served at the same time exhibiting an order for the arrest of the Superintendent if he refused. After some talk Superintendent Walling stated he would have the warrants served.

A large number of arrests have already been made for attempted illegal voting. A U. S. Deputy Marshal was arrested, charged with disorderly conduct at the polls. Police Justice Kilbreth discharged him with a reprimand. Over 40 arrests of persons charged with illegal registration have been made upon warrants issued by Commissioner Davenport, who with other United States commissioners held court in the federal building. All discharged. One deputy marshal was arrested for assaulting the chief marshal of one of the assembly districts, and was charged with drunkenness and neglect of duty. He was held in $1 000 bail.

**Maine all Right.**

PORTLAND, Nov. 2—At 11 o'clock the City vote stands: Garfield, 967; Plaisted, 666; Weaver, 10. The Prohibition vote will be trifling in Maine.

PORTLAND, 12 o'clock—Noon—Portland telephonic returns from all the Wards show: Republicans, 1,823; Prohibitists, 1,391, a larger vote than in September.

**Quiet Time in Baltimore.**

BALTIMORE, Nov. 2.—The election is proceeding in the most quiet and orderly manner. A very heavy vote is being polled. Up to 1 P. M., only four arrests were made.

**Republicans Hard at Work at Memphis.**

MEMPHIS, TENN., Nov. 2—The election is progressing quietly with but little interest manifested by the Democrats. The Republicans are polling a full vote and the indications at this time point to Moore, Republican candidate for Congress, carrying the County.

**Hard Work in Detroit.**

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 2.—The election is proceeding here in the most quiet, orderly manner. A large number of the business houses are closed and energetic work is being put in by both sides. Nothing definite is known as to the condition of the vote. Splendid weather.

**Democrats Inactive at Cincinnati.**

CINCINNATI, N.v. 2—Election day is beautifully clear and bright and the election is progressing very quietly. From indications at noon it appears that the vote will be a little lighter than at the October election. Republicans say the Democrats exhibit less activity about the polls than at the last election and on this they base their hope of Republican gains.

**Garfield 1,532 Ahead in Providence at Noon.**

PROVIDENCE, R. I. Nov. 2—The vote in this city comes in uncommonly full and early. At noon Garfield had 3,787, Hancock, 1 255, Weaver, 46.

**Heavy Vote in Massachusetts.**

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., Nov. 2—A very large vote is being polled in Springfield, Holyoke, Chicopee and throughout Western Massachusetts.

**Garfield Leads in Bangor.**

BANGOR, Me., Oct. 2—1 P. M.—The Republicans have a majority of 511 in this City. In the September election Davis had a majority of 141.

**Very Little Excitement in Montpelier.**

MONTPELIER Vt., Nov. 2—A heavy vote is being polled here. Very little excitement.

**No Trouble in Virginia.**

PETERSBURG, Va., Nov. 2—No disturbance whatever up to noon when 1 860 votes, nearly half of the qualified votes of the City, were polled.

**Immense Vote in the Metropolis.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 2—What with the exceptionally large registration, delightful weather, the suspension of business and the interest taken in the election, there is no doubt the largest vote ever polled in New York will be cast to day. All the voters seem to be out, and all the workers are giving their best energies to secure the success of their respective sides. Polls close at 4 o'clock.

**Maine to the Front.**

BOSTON, Oct. 2—The following reports received from Maine, indicate the status of the election at 1 o'clock:

Damariscotta — Republicans claim small gains. The vote is equal to that of September.

Biddeford—The Republicans will have about the same majority as in September.

Richmond—But slight changes from September.

Brunswick—Vote indicates Republican gains.

Belfast—Slight change from the September vote.

Farmington—Indications are the Republicans make large gains, 20 Fusions voting for Garfield.

Bath—Reports Garfield 689; Hancock 465.

**Business Suspended in St. Louis.**

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 2—Voting began early this morning and has continued steadily and peaceably, notwithstanding the apprehension that was felt last night that there would be trouble, particularly in those precincts where negroes are most numerous. The polls are well guarded by the City police, Deputy Marshals and Supervisors, and all apprehension of disturbance has passed. The vote is pretty full so far, and there does not seem to be as much scratching as was expected. All general election days are legal holidays in this State. Business is therefore measurably suspended, all the City offices, merchants' and cotton exchange and some of the banks being closed. Weather very fine.

**How It Goes in Chicago.**

CHICAGO Nov. 2—By one o'clock over half the vote of the City was polled and the balloting progressing rapidly without a break in the long lines before each voting place. There is considerable scratching on the local ticket. The vote will be larger than ever before. Weather delightful here, and all over the northwest. There is a quiet and peaceable, but very determined conflict between the United States Supervisors and the Deputy Marshals and city special police. The latter have arrested several Deputy Marshals but in each case the United States officer has been bailed, and in turn caused the arrest of the policeman making the arrest. Mayor Harrison caused remark in his own precinct, a strongly Republican one, by insisting on depositing his vote out of turn, a line of nearly 100 being ahead of him. It is likely the vote in the city will be very close and at present there is no sign of disturbance.

**News from Iowa.**

DES MOINES, Nov. 2—The election is progressing in Iowa, so far as heard from, quietly, with a very large vote being polled. The weather is warm and pleasant. The ticket voted is the largest known in Iowa, about 18 inches long, an unusual number of amendments and local questions being voted on all over the State. This will further delay the counting.

**Republicans Confident of New York.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—At the Democratic National headquarters, it is claimed Hancock will run 5 000 ahead of his ticket in the City. The Republicans express themselves entirely satisfied with the final result.

**An Immense Gain.**

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov 2—Reports continue favorably to increased Republican majority on State and both Congressional Districts. The Republican majority in Providence at 2 o'clock is 2,747. All quiet.

### THE EFFECT ON THE LETTER

**In California Will Not be Great.**

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 2—The Chicago Times' San Francisco special says: The effect of the Morey Garfield forgery on this Coast has been widely misrepresented. The Democrats have attempted to make the most of it, but have not succeeded to their satisfaction. Fac similies of the forgery were published in the Democratic papers, but they were met by a counterpublication in the Chronicle of a genuine letter of Garfield, written four days previous to the date of the alleged Morey letter, a batch of Washington postmarks showing how the envelope of the Morey letter was forged, and a number of [illegible] signatures. The effect has been to convince everyone that the letter was really a forgery. It may be safely asserted that the whole affair has not changed 50 votes in the entire State. At this hour no well informed person has any idea that this State can be carried for Hancock. The result will be about as follows: Garfield Electors, 84,201; Hancock Electors, 80 587; Weaver Electors, 6 000. Total vote, 170 888. This would give Garfield a majority over Hancock of 3,714. It will not be less, and may be 500 more. The Republicans will hold three of the four Congressional Districts and rely on getting the fourth.

### BUSINESS TROUBLES.

**Suspension of Two Large Firms.**

TROY, N. Y., Oct. 30—Jesse B. Anthony, wholesale coffee and spice dealer, principal in the firm of J. B. Pelton & Co., manufacturers of Masonic regalia, a Director of the Union National Bank and President of the Troy Steam Heating Company, made a general assignment yesterday. Liabilities, over $100,000. Anthony's failure is the result of Cupolys & Co's suspension in New York. Anthony is Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Masons in New York State.

BUFFALO, Oct. 30—G. W. Hayward & Co., wholesale coffee and dried fruit dealers, have made an assignment to D. Board. Liabilities $100 000. There are preferred creditors to the amount of $38 720. The immediate cause of the failure was the suspension of C. Rivey & Co., New York.

### IRELAND.

**MORE TROUBLES.**

DUBLIN, Nov 2.—A collision occurred between the police and the people, at Headford, near Tuam, County Galway, originating in an attempt to remove some drunkards, and it is reported many were seriously injured on both sides. The house of a priest who is the opponent of the Land League, has been sacked at Limerick.

### BUSINESS.

**Real Estate Investments.**

New York Telegram.

From the Fall of 1873 to the Spring of 1879 real estate was at a discount in most of the large Cities. The decline in this, the firmest form of property, carried with it the sharpest and most far-spread visitation of loss, not only to those who held the fee of the estates, but to those who, as mortgagees and as depositors in corporations which held them in pledge, were helpless sufferers by the depreciation. The mischief which befel from this cause is, in many cases, irremediable. Former owners of mortgaged property have seen the right of redemption extinguished, leaving them no surplus, and depositors in savings banks have in many cases, received in final settlements a percentage on their loans secured by such mortgages. To these the question as to the future value of real estate here and in this neighborhood is of little consequence.

Another question of more directly practical and present consequence offers itself to investors and capitalists. To what extent is the Government rate of four per cent on the many millions of its public loan to be considered as fixing a normal standard for regulating the income to be expected from investments in real estate? Moreover, in this connection, it must be remembered that the price of United States bonds have risen to a point at which they barely yield three and one-half per cent to the purchaser. The bitter experience of very many sufferers from the depreciation of the entire loss of funds held in trust for them by those who unwisely perilled their all under the delusive hope of gaining a large rate of interest in speculative or fluctuating securities, has for all honest, conscientious and discreet persons settled the principle that trustees must be rigidly restricted in their investments to the very safest and soundest only, viz: Governments, real estate and bonds secured by mortgages on City property. Conservative individual investors have for the most part arrived at the same conclusion.

At present prices the rate of interest on Government bonds is, as we have seen, three and one-half per cent. Bonds and mortgages net the owner likewise only three and one-half per cent—thus, six per cent. interest, less two and one-half per cent to be deducted for municipal taxes. City real estate, if judiciously bought, yields at current market rate a clear net income of from six to eight per cent., after deducting taxes, insurance and repairs. Those who watch real estate auctions for bargains not infrequently pick the improved property, which yields a net revenue of 10 or 15 per cent. It is altogether likely that a large number of wills and last testaments made for some time to come will contain a provision binding trustees and executors to invest only in improved City property. If these points are well taken we are likely to witness heavy investments in real estate during the next few years. The value of real estate will, most probably, be steadily forced up till it reaches a price at which, after a fair allowance for depreciation, repairs, taxes, etc, it will yield a net increase of only three and one half or four per cent. The real estate purchasing movement has already commenced, both here, in Boston and in Philadelphia.

The Chicago journals record some unusually heavy operations in real estate lately, the purchasers being capitalists of large means. Last week the value of the property thus changing hands was $436 899. The fact is recorded as a symptom that the Western cities are on the eve of another great speculation in real estate.

### AN EXPENSIVE FIRE.

**Lighting Cigars with Greenbacks—Mrs. Simms' Great Loss.**

Baltimore Sun.

Mrs. Emma Simms, residing at No 1325 Fifth street Northwest, Washington City, but stopping in Baltimore, dropped a package of notes, amounting to $1 300, from her pocket in North Gay street, near Dallas street. The money, somewhat scattered about, was picked up by John Myers. He remembered that it was the day of the grand procession, and looked upon the shower of greenbacks as a sham or some advertising delusion; he at once resolved to make it a complete give-away, and handed around the money to all who desired it with an abandon beautiful to behold. Scenes that were ludicrous in the extreme ensued, though their ending was serious. The idea of Mr. Myers took readily, and five cent cigars were coolly lighted with $20 notes, nearly all the money being in notes of that denomination. Street gamins pasted a few around on awning posts to deceive unsuspecting strangers. A boy sold one $20 note for 25 cents, and it is said $500 additional were sold for the same amount. A lady residing not far away, got a $20 note, which she said she would keep in memory of the great celebration. A friend begged her for it that she might frame it and keep it, and the lady gave it to her.

Mrs. Simms meanwhile informed Officer Gibson of her loss. He hastened to the spot and managed to recover $450 of the amount, among it the $20 note given by the lady mentioned above. The discovery of the facts caused consternation among those who had so freely made away with what they believed to be gas treasure, and much regret was expressed for the loss sustained by Mrs. Simms.

**Mrs. Hendricks on "Bill" English.**

Cincinnati Enquirer.

The other day a Mr. Macauley called upon the wife of the Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks, and as he entered her presence, said:

"Mrs. Hendricks, I have just been calling on one of the most distinguished gentleman of your State."

"Who is that, pray?" inquired the lady.

"Mr. English."

"Great heavens!" she exclaimed, "you don't call Bill English a gentleman!"

**Butter at Forty Dollars a Pound.**

Galveston News.

Gilhooly strayed into De Smith's grocery yesterday, accompanied by his dog. Suddenly the grocer cried out, as if in great pain:

"You——dog has eaten up two pounds of nice fresh country butter."

"Well, if it don't hurt the dog it's all right, but I want you to understand he is a valuable dog, and if he dies you will have to pay about $40 a pound for that oleomargarine."


## FELLOWS' SYRUP

Consumption—Bronchitis—Asthma.

When FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP relieves in all other diseases, the benefit which it immediately yields in consumption and other diseases of the respiratory organs would vindicate its claim to the attention of every medical practitioner. From the statistics of England and America, it is the estimate that one-tenth of the entire deaths are caused by consumption alone. If the Syrup is used in the early stages of consumption, a cure is certain, and in many confirmed cases, as a last resort in the invention, it has effected a cure.

Debilitation and Nervousness almost always arise from weakness of the nerves and muscles of the stomach and bowels. FELLOWS' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites has proved proof of the genuine, early cures of these excruciations soon become copious and healthy. The Syrup will cure Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint in the first stage, and will give great relief and prolong life in the second and third. It will cure Asthma, Bronchitis, Laryngitis and Coughs. It will render all suffering from want of Muscular Action and Nervous Force.

**Public Speakers and Singers**

Will find this Syrup of inestimable value. A dose should be taken before speaking or singing.

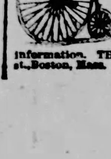
Aphonia, or the Loss of Voice, is usually cured by a few doses. Even in cases where a single dose has been effectual.

S. JACOB, M. D., St. John, N. B., writes:

"I had occasion to use your Syrup in a case of Aphonia, which would not yield to regular treatment. It proved to be all that you claimed for it, having acted with expedition and entire satisfaction."

☞ Do not be deceived by remedies bearing a similar name, no other preparation is a substitute for this under any circumstances.

**Columbia Bicycle.**



The Bicycle has proved itself to be a permanent, practical road vehicle, and the number in daily use is rapidly increasing. Professional and business men, seekers after health or pleasure all join in bearing witness to its merits. Send 3-cent stamp for Catalogue with price list and full information. THE POPE M'F'G. CO., 77 Summer st., Boston, Mass.

# DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP


## The Markets.

### REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, Nov. 3, 1880.

**Financial.**

Money in New York during the week was easy until yesterday, when it became active, but closed out about the outside rate of the previous day. Foreign exchanges were alternately weak and firm. Governments closed fairly firm. The events of the week in financial circles were important only to the Stock Exchange, where the volume of business was large, and fluctuations frequent in most classes of railroad securities. The railway and miscellaneous speculation was active and buoyant almost throughout the week. The advances range from 10 to 11½ ₱ cent., and late in the week there was a reaction of 1 to 3½ ₱ cent., but this decline was partially recovered, and in some instances the highest quotations of the week were made at the close.

The speculation in the late dealings ran in the low-priced stocks, notably the Southwestern shares and Pacific Mail.

The exports of domestic produce from New York for the week amount to $8,324,715, against $9,273,779 for the week previous, and $7,910 936 for the corresponding period last year. The total since the 1st of January reaches $342,831,636, against $286 195,565 for the same period of 1879—an increase of $56,636,071. As usual, the great bulk of the shipments are breadstuffs, provisions, cotton and other agricultural products; but considerable quantities of machinery, furniture, leather, domestics and other manufactures have been sent to the West Indies, China, and the German ports.

The importation of specie and bullion at New York during the past week were $3,940,809, consisting of $6,867,662 in gold and $72,787 in silver, as against a total of $4,947,887 for the corresponding week last year.

The condition of the New York banks is seen in the following:

| | Increase. | Decrease. |
|---|---|---|
| Loans | $3,886,900 | ..... |
| Specie | 758 500 | ..... |
| Legal tenders | ..... | $142 600 |
| Deposits | 5,771,100 | ..... |
| Circulation | ..... | 54 100 |
| Reserve | 178,125 | ..... |

The banks now hold $3,748,575 in excess of legal requirements.

Money active at 3½@5 ₱ cent., closing at 3; prime mercantile paper 4½@5½ ₱ cent.

Government quiet and firm.

Railroad bonds active but irregular.

State securities dull and nominal.

STATE STOCKS.

| | Mon | Tue | Wed | Thu | Fri. | Sat. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Old Tennessee s.. | 39 | 38 | 38 | 38 | 37 | 38 |
| New Tennessee s.. | 23¾ | 23½ | 23½ | 23¾ | 23 | 23¾ |
| Old Virginias.. | 26 | 26 | 26 | 26 | 26 | 26 |
| New Virginias.. | 26 | 27 | 27 | 26 | 26 | 26 |
| Deferred.. | 109 | 110 | 109 | 109 | 109 | 109 |

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

| | Mon | Tues | Wed | Thu | Fri. | Sat. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| U. S. 6's, '81.. | 104¾ | 104¾ | 104¾ | 104¾ | 104¾ | 10 ¾ |
| U. S. 5's, 81.. | 10 ¾ | 103¾ | 103 | 103¾ | 103 | 103 |
| U. S. new 4½'s.. | 10 ¾ | 103¾ | 103¾ | 103 | 103 | 103 |
| U. S. new 4's.. | 110 | 109¾ | 110¾ | 109¾ | 109 | 109 |
| Currency 6's | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| Sterling, sight.. | 484 | 483¾ | 484 | 484 | 483¾ | 483¾ |
| Sterling, 60's.. | 483¾ | 481¾ | 482 | 482¾ | 482¾ | 482¾ |

DRY GOODS.

There was a very fair degree of activity in the general dry goods trade during the week just closed, the aggregate of the business being quite large. The tone of the cotton goods market is firm, with an upward tendency. The stock has never at any time been lower at this season of the year of desirable grades of cotton goods, and several grades have been marked up a fraction. The print cloth market is firm but quiet. Fancy prints are firmly held, and shirtings, staples, robes, etc., move fairly well. Agents are firm holders, and the supply of popular makes is by no means excessive. Woolens of various kinds are becoming more active.

HARDWARE, ETC.

In this branch of business we have nothing special to note. The volume of trade is fair, but hardly up to the expectations of jobbers, caused, no doubt, to a great extent, by excitement of the Presidential canvass, which has kept many buyers out of the market. Prices are very firm without change worthy of mention.

LUMBER.

Trade has been fair since our last review, but not so large as hoped for and expected. This may be attributed to the excitement consequent upon the election. The general state of the trade is healthy, and a little better demand may be anticipated during the winter months than usual. Quotations unchanged.

COAL.

Trade generally is active and prices firm. There is no change in prices. The stock of hard coal in this as well as other markets is being rapidly reduced. Production has been limited, so that values are expected to rule firmly during the coming winter. The enquiry for soft coal is brisk, and it is difficult to obtain supplies to meet the demand.

HOG PRODUCTS.

The market in the principal centres of supply was tame in the commencement of the week and prices of mess pork, bacon and lard were dull, weak and lower, but toward the close a better feeling set in and the market closed fairly active. The Cincinnati Price Current's report of the hog packing in the West from March 1 to October 27, shows as follows:

| | 1880. | 1879. |
|---|---|---|
| Chicago | 2,800,000 | 1,155,418 |
| Cincinnati | 125,000 | 149,000 |
| St. Louis | 400,000 | 310,000 |
| Indianapolis | 300,000 | 248,500 |
| Ohio & Miss | 350,000 | 214,500 |
| Cedar Rapids | 250,000 | 141,000 |
| Atchison | 225,000 | 151,000 |
| Kansas City | 225,000 | 145,000 |
| Milwaukee | 117,000 | 67,500 |
| Louisville | 90,000 | 95,000 |
| Other places approximately | 2 0,000 | 981,082 |
| Total since March 1 | 5,170,164 | 4,051,048 |
| Winter packing | 6,950,000 | 7,480,000 |
| Total since November 1 | 12,120,000 | 11,531,000 |
| Meat exports since Nov. 1, pounds | 835,200,000 | 823,100 000 |
| Lard exports since Nov. 1, pounds | 276,600,000 | 234,400,000 |
| Total products do | 1,211,800,000 | 1147,500,000 |

WOOL

The Wool Circular of Harding, Martin & Co., dated Boston, Oct. 30, says: There has been considerable excitement in the wool market the past week and we have to record by far the largest business of any previous week this year. Manufacturers have been in market in large numbers and their purchases embrace all grades and qualities. There has, in fact, been a sweeping movement, not only in this but in other markets, and the trade stands on a firmer basis to day than for a long time. The only point where wool has been quiet is in Ohio and Pennsylvania. Buyers have been unable to purchase the fine fleeces now held in these States to any extent. Holders there are still fixed and firm at extreme prices, and the present turn in the market has proved that they were right in holding on and withdrawing from the market instead of selling some months ago. There is now a good prospect that all their anticipations will be realized. Manufacturers who were offered round lots last week at current prices, and hesitated to purchase, have now lost their opportunity, as those offers have very generally been withdrawn. So far as prices are concerned there has been no material advance. There is more inquiry for foreign wool, but the firmness with which stocks are held has interfered with sales.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and above No. 1, 46@48c; Michigan X and No. 1, 89@47c; combing and delaine, 42@43½c; Territory, 25@33c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 20@37c; California spring, 30@37c; California fall, 30@33c; scoured, 47@48c; super and X pulled, 32@50c; nolls, 35@73c.

An invitation has been extended to persons in the United States interested in Wool and its products, to participate in an international exhibition of Wool, woolen manufactures, and all the industries appertaining thereto, in the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, London, June next, to continue to October.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The season of activity in boots and shoes is now busily engaged on samples and making other preparations for the next trade. Indications are that many of the large jobbers will be in the leading markets about the middle of November. There will be but slight changes this season in staple goods, but all the popular features of the season just closed will be duplicated. The general trade in rubber boots and shoes is fair.

PEA-NUTS.

The quality of the Tennessee crop for 1880-81 promises to be better than last year, which was below the average. The proportion of red nute will be smaller, owing to the low prices which ruled for this kind most of the year and indeed red nuts seem to be going out of favor. The Virginia crop will be the largest and one of the finest ever raised.

HIDES—LEATHER.

While the trade in hides may be considered fair, the demand is not pressing. Prices are without change.

The leather market generally is dull, the Fall trade being about over. A good deal of confidence is manifested in the future of the market the only depressing influence being the full supplies of certain grades. Prices have undergone no change.

FISH.

The market for salt water fish is steady. The catch of lake fish promises to be large. The number thus far aggregates considerably more than last year. Prices for all kinds are firm.

OILS.

The market for oils of various kinds is firm and in most kinds active.

**Special reports from London and Liverpool are as follows:**

LONDON, Nov. 1—1:00 P. M.—Arrived Wheat firm and a shade higher. Arrived Corn firm. To arrive Wheat and Corn firm and a shade higher. Mark Lane Wheat firm, a shade higher. Mark Lane Corn steady. No. 2 Spring Wheat off coast 6d dearer. Red Winter Wheat off coast 3@6d up. California Wheat off coast 6d dearer. No. 2 Spring and California Wheat to arrive 6d dearer. Red Winter Wheat to arrive 6d dearer.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 1—1:00 P. M.—Wheat firm, a shade higher. Corn strong and unchanged at 6s.6d. No. 2 Spring Wheat unchanged at 9s.3d; No. 3 Spring unchanged at 8s.9d; Red Winter Wheat 1d up lower at 9s.1d. California Wheat 1d up. Cargoes off coast for United Kingdom and Continent—Wheat in fair demand. Corn in good demand. Holiday to-morrow—no cable.

The dealings in Wheat were characterized by considerable irregularity during the week just closed, although the fluctuations were not wide. The leading grade, No. 2 Red Wabash, opened on Tuesday last at 104c; on Wednesday it dropped to 103¼c; on Thursday it again fell to 103⅝c, but on Friday a reaction occurred and 103¾c was the ruling price; on Saturday it was pushed up to 104c; yesterday a further improvement took place, the value at the conclusion being 104½c.

The BLADE'S telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the crops, is as follows:

LONDON, Nov. 2—The Mark Lane Express in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The heavy rains during the week hindred wheat sowing on clay soils. The floods on some districts caused great damage. On well-drained soils sowing made good progress. Threshing has been restricted by the weather. The percentage of samples in bad condition has increased, and they are, if anything, more difficult to sell. The deliveries of English wheat and the entire importation of breadstuffs into London show an important decline. Nevertheless, trade was decidedly weaker, and prices were maintained solely by the comparative smallness of the present extraneous supply, stocks being barely sufficient to meet current needs. Millers, however, continue confidently to expect lower rates. Trade in foreign wheat on spot has been slow. Inquiry was restricted for all descriptions of Australian and finest quality of English. Foreign flour in short supply and readily saleable at Monday's rates. English barley steady, except inferior descriptions, which at some provincial markets were 1@2s. lower. Foreign was quiet. Oats, both English and foreign, under the influence of a short supply, caused by the closing of Russian ports, have advanced 6d since Monday. Maize, despite the increased visible supply in the United States and on passage, was steady in consequence of scarcity in spot. Cargoes were firmer. There were few wheat cargoes off coast, and only one at port of call, but in consequence of the increased visible supply in the United States and afloat, buyers operate slowly. Sales of English wheat during the past week, 45,076 qrs. at 43s.7d ₱ qr, against 39,067 qrs. at 50s.4d for the corresponding week last year. Imports into the United Kingdom during the week ending Oct. 23 were 715,010 cwts. wheat and 188 603 cwts. flour.

Latest telegraphic advices indicate that the cereal crop of the United Kingdom presents a very disappointing aspect as the threshing proceeds, and that the samples in bad condition have increased. On account of the high prices ruling last year, England, in anticipation of abundant crops both at home and abroad, purchased no more grain than was necessary to meet the actual consumptive demand, so that when this year's campaign opened her warehouses were bare. When the grain movement of this season set in, she took our grain some what sparingly, as leading statisticians declared that extremely low prices would rule, but American farmers refused to sell, and notwithstanding the fact that the cry of low prices was kept up tenaciously by grain speculators, wheat refused to go down, and any disinterested observer could come to no other conclusion than that, as soon as the condition of the harvests in Europe were known, the Americans were in a position to demand and receive a price far above what had been calculated upon early in the season. There is no disguising the fact that Europe needs much of our surplus grain, both for increased consumption and to store, and that present prices are not too high for her to purchase. In addition to the needs of Europe will be the unusually large amount of wheat that will be consumed in America in excess of last year, so that all signs point to the taking of all surplus stocks at good prices.

The Toledo Produce Exchange, in common with all other Exchanges and Boards of Trade of the United States, having adjourned over today on account of the election, no business has been done to establish prices, but it is safe to say that if dealing had occurred grain would have varied in price but little from yesterday's ruling rates. Spot Amber Wheat, as compared with the price a week ago, has gained 1½c, the price being 104½c. No. 2 Red Wabash shows an advance of 1½c, 104½c. No. 3 Red Wheat 1½c higher at 100½c. For future delivery, No. 2 Red Wabash seller November has strengthened 1½